The Centre Reporter.

VOL { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES. XIX.

CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 26, 1886. NO. 21

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

President Cleveland will be married to Miss Folsom, June 9.

No one who will deal in falsehood and slander is fit for public position.

Does Gov. Pattison desire to appoint men who are believed not to have voted for him and who beyond a question were trying to make good Democrats indifferent to his election? Does he desire to appoint men who have worked to defeat regular Democrats and who have been disorganizers? Gov. Pattison surely must have been deceived.

Gov. Curtin says that Martin Irons, whom he had before his investigating committee, has all the appearance of a villian, and that if he is not a villian, then God Almighty does not write a good hand, and he knows he always does.

The Republicans are expressing a hope of carrying Centre county next fall and scooping in the county offices. If they do it wont be the Republicans to thank for it, but those foolish Democrats whose action has resulted in paring the Democratic majorities down to almost nothing. The Republican program is to nominate the strongest possible ticket, putting on it their best and most popular men, and count most on a weak and unsatisfactory Democratic ticket.

Will the Democracy blindly throw away their chances? Have we not learned a lesson from the past? The county once out of our grasp it is going to be mighty hard work to get it back again, and the half-Democrats will be found going over to the winning side.

A poor ticket should by all means be avoided by the Democrats. It is what our enemies want to see. Should the Republicans gain a victory Democratic folly will be the cause. Let Democrats who have the good of the party, more than office, at heart ponder over this.

The Bellefonte papers say the governor's appointment of a prothonotary was a surprise. This, we suppose, in view of an alleged understanding among aspirants that there should be no appointment until after the Co. Convention had designated the proper choice thro' a nomination. If this is true, then there must have been a game of greedy, petty treachery and deceit, unworthy of any man, and Gov. Pattison was imposed upon.

We have no preferences among those who may have been tricked, but we caution against practices of those who go on the principle that there is no honesty in politics.

Under the alleged understanding the office would have remained in charge of deputy Woodring with a view to allowing the fees for a few months go to the bereaved widow of R. G. Brett. Such an arrangement was as commendable as a violation of it was contemptible.

We trust, for the good of the party, that the opinion now prevailing that an underhanded game was played, will prove erroneous.

The strikers are after Irons—the man who ordered the strike. The strikers found that they made a mistake and that Irons is a scamp. Irons had to flee, because a mob wanted to hang him. This is a fitting doxology to Irons' bad work, and if the duped strikers get Irons and hang him, nobody will cry. Martin Irons who called out the strike has fled. The *Times*, in its comments upon Irons' flight, says:

They foolishly obeyed the ignorant, arrogant, blatant despot; lost hundreds of thousands of dollars in wages, and more than half of the strikers lost their places. They were promised support while striking; they were promised that they would compel the railroads and even the Courts to obey them; but they have only idleness, want and demoralization as their reward.

It was under the lead of Irons that anarchy reigned for some days in St. Louis and that half a dozen citizens lost their lives, and it was under his lead that the Knights of labor received the deadliest blow that could have been inflicted by its most formidable enemies. Instead of employment, his followers have idleness and no prospect of employment; instead of support from labor and others, they accuse Irons and his associates with misappropriation of their relief funds; instead of commanding respect for the decrees of the order, they see it despised and the entire business and the general labor sentiment of the country heartily in sympathy with the general contempt for their folly, and in their hopeless desperation they would now lay violent hands on the man who led them into such a wilderness of disappointment and sorrow.

The occasional grumbling at our member of congress, A. G. Curtin, is certainly very much out of place from Democrats. That some are not pleased with the appointments made by him, is quite natural. Who could have appointed all the officers in this large district and plesed everybody? There is no such mortal living in this or any other district. Gov. Curtin's appointees, on the whole, are as good and satisfactory as if made by Dill, Reed, Hall or any other member. Neither of these gentlemen could have done that work and satisfied everybody, and we venture to say, would not have done it as well as Gov. Curtin.

Gov. Curtin is an honor to the district and the state, and has rendered eminent service to the nation upon the floor of congress.

In what particular has Gov. Curtin made a misstep in congress? In what has he proved wanting in fealty to the Democratic party and its principles. Where has he come short of his duties to the people? In every instance the answer is, he has been faithful to his party and to the people.

We make these few allusions in justice to our distinguished member whose reputation goes even beyond the borders of the Republic.

One who has not been a supporter of regular nominees would have no claim upon the support of Democrats if he should be placed on the ticket. It often happens that the noisiest disorganizer is the greediest for a place on the ticket.

The *World* says the testimony of Martin Irons before the Curtin Investigating Committee shows this leader of honest workingmen to be a coarse, illiterate, thoughtless creature, but little removed from the genus tramp. He practically admitted that he ordered a strike which turned 5,000 men out of employment without first properly seeking a redress of grievances from the managers of the Texas Pacific road, and that he willfully precipitated the trouble in the Southwest without the slightest regard for the consequences. It is a shame that well-meaning, hard-workingmen should place their destinies in the hands of such a man as Irons. The first great effort of the Knights of Labor should be to send such ill-advised leaders to the rear. The talk superceeding Mr. Powderly with such a ranting Jack Cade is the severest nonsense.

Bad practices in politics is what is cutting down the Democratic majorities in this county, and makes the Republicans chuckle over the prospect of carrying the county. Only a good ticket next fall will save our party in the county.

GOING BACK TO TEN HOURS.

At St. Louis the striking employes of the Southern Barb Wire Company held a meeting and resolved to return to work on the plan of 10 hours. The President of the Company refused to receive them back, unless they should promise to make up during the week all time lost by the strike. The promise was given and the Company renewed operations.

In Chicago after a fortnight's struggle, the strike of the plaining mill employes for eight hours' work at ten hours' pay has come to end. The men have formally asked to be taken back at the old terms, stipulating only that their wages be paid weekly. This the company agreed to.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

The Supreme Court has filed an opinion ousting from office Commissioner John Leonard, of Schuylkill county, for bribery, fraud and wilful violation of the election laws. The suit was brought by Attorney-General Cassidy in the form of a writ of quo warranto, and as the offense alleged consisted in the promise of official patronage to delegates in the nominating convention, the decision becomes one of great importance, since it establishes the constitutionality of the the act of 1881 prohibiting fraud at primary elections and nominating conventions. Leonard was the Republican candidate for Commissioner at the November election, and was elected by a large majority.

That's the way to dispose of dishonest politicians, and those fellows who go it on the principle that there is "no honesty in politics."

A Republican sinner, who has no respect for our feelings, taunts us with the possibility of the next Dem. Co. convention having to endorse the Bohemian oats swindle in its platform. Never mind, old hoss, sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. The Bohemian oats swindle means deceit and Democrats wont endorse it.

A gerrymander was put through before the Ohio Legislature adjourned, of unsurpassed iniquity. We believe it gives the Democrats five of the twenty-one Congressmen. Senator Sherman strongly advised its passage. There will probably be two full delegations elected to the next Congress from Ohio, and if the House should be close this will make merry music at Washington. A Washington special says:

Sherman's letter to Senator Conrad opposing re-districting had, besides the argument from the usual disaster attending a gerrymander, the point that the Presidency might be thrown into the House in 1888, and it would be risking too much to have Ohio possibly seat a solid Democratic delegation by the just decision by the House against Ohio's rump Senate.

The Democrats will elect under the old apportionment and the Republicans under the last rascality.

The following is respectfully submited to those model Democrats in this section who go into schemes to elect Republicans to office in preference to Democrats:

Columbus, Ohio, May 18.—A Republican cyclone visited the State Institution for the Blind to-day and made a clean sweep of officers and employes. The board of trustees has lately become Republican, and the old officers and employes had to go. One of them has been there forty years, and others for long periods of time, but the hungry gang of office-seeking Republicans demanded their places and got them.

The gist of the above is that you never find Republicans as big fools as some of our pretended Democrats show themselves to be.

THE LEONARD CASE DECISION.

The decision of the Supreme Court in the cases of John Leonard, of Schuylkill county, affirming the constitutionality of the primary election law is one of the greatest importance. It establishes a standard of morals in politics that has heretofore been regarded as entirely Utopian, but will hereafter of necessity become a rule. When it becomes the rule that offenders against the law are to be punished there will be fewer cases occur, and now that all doubt of the statute is removed, prosecutions are certain to follow its violation.

The case of John Leonard is not singular except in that it is the first to be brought under judicial scrutiny. Briefly stated it is this: Leonard was a candidate for the Republican nomination for Commissioner of Schuylkill county. To help him in his canvass for the nomination he promised certain positions in the event of his success. When the election resulted in his favor he was unable to fulfil his obligations and the suit followed. The lower court gave judgment against the defendant. He appealed to the Supreme Court and the opinion delivered affirmed the judgment.

The suit was begun on a quo warranto proceeding by Attorney-General Cassidy. It was the first instance in which the law officer of the Commonwealth undertook to establish the majesty of the law. On the appeal General Cassidy himself appeared in court and presented the argument. The result is, therefore, not only a triumph of the people against the most dangerous and insidious foe of popular government, a corrupt ballot, but it is a personal victory for the Attorney General. While the people are to be congratulated, therefore, he is to be felicitated.

Under this decision it is settled that a fellow who offers delegates the payment of their hotel bills if they support him as a delegate to the State convention is a criminal and could not be allowed to take a seat in the convention.

THE COST OF PROTECTION.

[Vincennes, Ind., News.]

There are many things in this infamous protection to be remembered, and among them is these:

That when you buy a dollar's worth of cut nails, you pay 69 cents for nails and 31 cents for "protection."

That when you buy a woolen coat, 60 cents in every dollar of cost is tax.

That when you buy a dollar's worth of oil for painting, you give 68 cents to "protect" the manufacturer and 32 cents for oil.

That in buying a dollar's worth of sugar, you pay 46 cents for tax and 54 cents for sugar.

That when you buy salt, you pay 37 cents in every dollar as tax for the benefit of the manufacturer.

That when you buy a carpet 49 cents in every dollar is tax and 51 cents carpet.

That when you buy wrought nails, you pay 72 cents in every dollar as tax, and 28 cents for the nails.

That when your wife buys flat-irons, she pays in every dollar 45 cents for tax and 55 cents for irons.

That when you buy a stove, in every dollar there is 45 cents tax as against 55 cents stove.

That when you build a house, sash, doors and blinds are made up of 35 cents on the dollar tax and 65 cents for the articles themselves.

That when you buy a woolen blanket, 65 cents on every dollar is tax and 35 cents blankets.

That when you buy a hat 65 cents in every dollar is tax and 35 cents hat.

FIRING ON THE FRONTIER.

Turkish Troops Defeated and Pursued by the Greeks.

Athens, May 21.—The situation of affairs on the frontier is considered alarming in Government circles. Orders which had been given to demobilize the Greek army have been cancelled and troops are being pushed forward with haste. At noon to-day continued firing between the Turkish and Greek outposts was reported. The Turks are said to be attempting to occupy Analipsis. Further advices state that the Turks have been repulsed at Phiothendra after severe fighting, the Greeks remaining firm in their positions. The infantry is now pursuing the repulsed and retreating Turks near St. Athanasius. The fire of some batteries of Greek artillery was to-day directed against the Turkish earthworks opposite Analipsis, resulting in the destruction of the works and the dislodgement of the Sultan's troops. The Turks who were intrenched at Saltiosibia are now retreating towards Hassan-Melina. Bairaktori has been reoccupied by the Turks.

TURMOIL IN EUROPE.

Fears of a General War—The Ever Present Irish Question.

London, May 22.—European affairs are thrusting themselves once more into the foreground. The Czar's war-threatening speech, the Bulgarian conspiracy against Prince Alexander, with its Russian complications, and the Turco-Greek collisions, reported, contradicted and finally affirmed, all combine to create a strong impression among personages familiar with the secret springs of European action that the year of 1886 will end in a great war, possibly the greatest of the century. The Czar's speech is especialy noteworthy. Read between the lines it gives expression to a feeling of profund wrath at the gradual slipping away of the Christian population in the southeast from Russian grasp. The Czar sees the traditional policy of the empire imperiled and the authority of Russia defied by the principalities for which the last Turkish war was fought and so much blood and treasure expended. Though for the moment a peace has been patched up, the near future is pregnant with terrible possibilities.

ÆTNA'S TERRIFIC ERUPTION.

London, May 22.—The advices from Catania concerning the eruption of Mt Aetna give terrible accounts of the devastation caused by it. It is the greatest eruption known in centuries, and is increasing in volume and intensity every day. The stream of lava which is pouring down the mountain's side has reached the town of Nicholosi, and the inhabitants have fled in dismay, leaving their town and its contents to the destructive flood. At Del Paso the lava stream is 670 feet wide, and swallows everything by its great mass. It has completely covered the chestnut woods on the slope of the mountain. Constant shocks of earthquake are felt, and thunderous subterranean noises accompany the incessant and increasing shower and flood of volcanic matter. Many dwellings have been totally destroyed and people made homeless. Crowds are watching the spectacle night and day. It is described as a grand and tremendous sight. The authorities, both civil and ecclesiastical, are active among the people, and are doing their best to calm them and prevent the panic which so terrible a scene is likely to occasion.

THE TRADES UNIONS ASSERTING THEIR INDEPENDENCE.

Pledge Themselves to Resist the Encroachments of the Knights of Labor.

Philadelphia, May 18.—Officers of twenty national trades unions met here with closed doors to-day to take action, it was stated, to resist the encroachmen's being made upon open unions by the Knights of Labor. Wm. Weihe, of Pittsburg, President of the Amalgamated Society of Iron and Steel Workers, presided. P. J. Maguire, of Cleveland, who represented the National Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, acted as Secretary, and Vice President John S. Kirchner, of the Cigarmakers' International Union, as Sergeant-at-Arms.

Twenty delegates, representing the national trades of the following trades, were present: Coal miners, printers, iron moulders, cigarmakers, carpenters, bricklayers, iron and steel workers, furniture makers, granite cutters, lasters, boiler makers, bakers, tailors, metal workers, nailers, heaters and rollers, boot and shoe stitchers, stereotypers and the National Federation of Trades.

Letters pledging themselves to stand by the action of the conference were received from the druggists, glass blowers, wool hat finishers, telegraphers, Ohio Valley Trades Assembly, silk and fur hat finishers, flint glass workers, piano makers, engineers and machinists and mule spinners. The thirty-two associations, represented by delegates or letters, were claimed to have a membership of 367,736. The representative of each organization presented its grievance.

At the close of the evening session, which continued until after midnight, the Secretary stated that resolutions had been adopted declaring that, in view of the success that had attended the efforts of the National and International Unions in the past, they should strictly preserve their district and individual autonomy; that it is not deemed advisable for any trade unions to be controlled by or to join the Knights of Labor in a body, believing that trade unions are best qualified to regulate their own internal trade affairs. The resolutions further declare that it is the purpose of a certain element of the Knights of Labor to destroy the trades unions, and that the element makes it a point to encroach upon the mission and prerogatives of trades unions, arousing antagonisms and provoking dissensions on the labor movement to the delight of the capitalists. The conference, however, concluded that some concerted plan of action was absolutely necessary to prevent the continuance of this destructive policy and to establish harmonious and fraternal relations between all the various branches of organized labor, and a set of terms was drafted with this object in view, to be presented as a treaty for the consideration of the Knights of Labor.

ADDITIONAL BOUNTY FOR SOLDIERS.

Second Controller Maynard has rendered an important decision under the additional bounty act of July 28, 1866. The decision is to the effect that every soldier who enlisted after April 14, 1861, for a period of not less than two years, and was honorably discharged after serving two years for the purpose of enabling him to accept a commission, is entitled to the additional bounty of $50 authorized by the thirteenth section of that act provided he was not entitled to any greater bounty than $100 under the laws existing at the date of the passage of the act, and provided his claim was filed in time.

END OF THE STRIKE.

Osceola Mills, May 19.—Since the action of the Cumberland miners, it is conceded that the Clearfield strike is virtually over, and it is highly probable that many of the miners will resume work tomorrow. On Monday all the collieries of this region will be in operation, and business, after a suspension of nearly two months, will resume its former activity. Most of the operators have their mines in good condition and can put their men to work at once. On the other hand, Berwind-White Company are not particularly anxious to resume this work; but there is reason to believe that the various mines of this corporation will be in operation early next week.

The working operators have taken their orders on a sliding scale and the new situation will not interfere with their contracts. Soon as the other men go in at 40 cents, those who have been working at the advance will be reduced to forty cents per ton.

The coal trade has been seriously demoralized, and all other branches of trade have suffered in consequence; but the Clearfield region has never failed to recuperate after a prolonged strike, and we, therefore have confident expectation of renewed prosperity in this section.—Tyrone *Herald*.

"Lovers Four and Maidens Five: A Story of the Allegheny Mountains," by Julius Chambers. Price 25 cents. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.

This love story of Cresson Springs reawakens all the old facination that a visitor to that beautiful mountain resort has experienced. The weird and romantic localities are described in a gay and vivid manner; many of the lost tales of the Alleghanies have been rescued from oblivion and upon the pretty tale of love a valuable collection of historical and topographical information has been grouped. A really novel idea is the foundation of the story. Four young men go to Cresson to pass away the summer months and they find four charming girls. At first there is harmony; but a fifth girl, entirely outside the group, resents a slight that has been put upon her and succeeds in disorganizing the party to such an extent that only one couple marry as they originally hoped. Some admirable pictures of clever young women are drawn, and several keen hits are made regarding the society young woman who manages her parents. It is in every way a clever and readable volume. One can enjoy it at a sitting. The fifteen original pictures by J. B. Sword, N. A., and F. C. Schell give it additional value. Many crisp epigrams are scattered through the pages that will repay quoting, but it would be unfair to our readers to deprive them of the pleasure they will derive in picking out the bright sayings for themselves. To them we say: "Fall to, and you have an enjoyable feast before you."

HER FOUR CHILDREN BURNED.

The Terrible Bereavement and Destitution of a Poor Ohio Widow.

Akron, May 19.—The little home of Mrs. Mary Mooney, a widow, situated about three miles north of Akron, burned to the grond shortly before midnight and four of her children, the eldest twelve and the youngest four years old, perished in the flames. Mrs. Mooney awoke in the night to find herself choking with smoke, and, snatching up her baby of two years, told the other little ones, who were almost stifled, to follow her. Mrs. Mooney sprang out of the window with the babe in her arms and landed almost unhurt, the baby also receiving but slight injuries.

Both mother and uncle rushed into the flames time and again, but were beaten back, Mr. Mooney at length falling exhausted and terribly burned, while the flesh on his hands hung in shreds. This morning charred bits of flesh and larger bones of the bodies of the four little ones were found in the ruins.

The barn of Mrs. Vandergriff, near Red Lion, Bucks county, was struck by lightning early Sunday morning and was entirely destroyed by the fire which followed. Five horses, nine cows, farming implements and a large quantity of hay and straw were burned. The loss is $5,000, partially insured in the Mutual of Bucks Co.

Henry Schoenhals, foreman Henry Krug Packing Co., St. Joseph, Mo., uses Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil with his men for sprains, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, etc. It is the best.

Elmira, May 23.—Wm. Bain, of Blossburg, aged 75 years, has worked in the Pennsylvania coal mines for nearly 61 years. He has been four times married He has buried eleven children, but has 24 still living.

BEREAVED.

Do you know that my smiles are sadder far
Than a rain of heart-broken tears?
Do you know that my gay bright greetings bear
The pent-up sorrow of years?

You have laid on my heart the heavy stone
That closes youth's sepulcher,
Yet I press your hand, and we lightly talk
Of the beautiful days that were.

You have stabbed my soul, yet I meet your eyes
With eyes that are meek and still.
How I long to caress and—to wound you, dear,
With the selfsame passionate thrill!

Oh, changed and lost! If I wept beside
Your grave, with deep grasses grown,
You could not be further away from me,
And—I could not be more alone!

—Mary Ainge DeVere.

A SEWING-MACHINE AGENT

Tells the Story of His Success in Paying for His Board in Advance.

"When I first met Jack he was always flush. In fact he is now, but he is manager. Jack was at work then for a sewing-machine house, and had charge of the city trade. He used to ask me often to dine with him, and I noticed he never paid for what he got. We seldom ate twice at the same place, and I began to think his credit was monumental. 'Next time we go to Craft's to dine let's take all the boys in the office with us,' said Jack, as we left a well-known restaurant one day. 'I don't like the place at all, and I'm anxious to eat up what he owes me.' 'Then he owes you money,' said I, to draw Jack out. 'Yes, they all owe me more than I'll ever get. I might quit work now and board around from place to place for two years and not eat the accounts up. You see, I once put an advertisement in a Sunday paper, which read something like this:

"'First-class board wanted for a first-class sewing machine, direct from the factory. References required.'

"'Well, I got over seventy-five answers. I was given the best of references—bankers, preachers and doctors. Most of the letters were from boarding-house keepers and restaurateurs. They were from all parts of the city. As manager of the city trade I could sell a city machine as a sample at the wholesale price but I didn't do that. I picked out twenty good restaurants and boarding houses, and bought twenty machines on my own account on four months' time. The wholesale price of each machine was $19, and the retail price $55. Of course I paid $19 each, and sold them at the retail price. At each of the twenty places I told them that if they wanted a brand-new machine I would let them have one direct from the office for $20 cash, and would take the balance out in board. They jumped at it, especially as the machine was one of the best made, and I promised to take it back if not satisfactory. Near three restaurants I got a suite of rooms on the machine account. In less than two days I had delivered the twenty machines, had $400 cash in pocket, with four months in which to pay for the goods. I had $360 to take out in board and lodging in various parts of the city, and, as I say, I got tired of eating up my profits on the scheme. The $700 was all profit and also $1 on each machine. Why, I worked the same plan on the tailors—they wanted sewing machines. I could sell a tailor a heavy manufacturing machine for $90 which cost me $30—and what an elegant suit of clothes I got for that $30.'"—New York Star Interview.

The Circle of the Journalistic Current.

The mysterious and regular circle of the gulf stream is duplicated in a journalistic current that I have noticed for years. Good men working for a few years in the east become dissatisfied and drift out to the frontier, eventually gravitating to Denver. They stay there a certain length of time, when some nomadic impulse I won't attempt to explain drags them to Kansas City or St. Louis. There another pause, perhaps of years, occurs, when the current carries them into Chicago. From that city they sooner or later wander to New York, where the center of gravity seems to exist. Of course this is barring accidents and the possibility of getting off at some such a siding as Louisville, Indianapolis or Cincinnati—places not on the regular circuit. So general is this swinging around the circle that there are scores of men now at work at the New York offices who have had experience in all the places I name and in just that rotation.—J. H. Reber, Globe-Democrat.

The Cheap Production of Electricity.

Mr. Henry B. Ford claims to have discovered the secret of the cheap production of electricity. His process discards the steam engine, zinc and the acids, and relies upon carbon in its cheapest and most accessible form. Mr. Ford claims that with distillery slops, the debris of a gas house, the muck from a swamp, he can produce an electric current sufficiently powerful to replace steam and produce light. Common salt or ocean water is all he needs, with the waste carbonized materials, to induce the current. If his invention is what he claims for it, a steamship can go to sea with some waste carbon, one-tenth the volume of the coal which is now indispensable, and a motive power can be developed which will cost but a trifle, and yet be powerful enough to propel the heaviest and largest steamers from continent to continent. If there is anything in this invention, its possibilities are simply incalculable.—Frank Leslie's.

Method of Security Against Fire.

An ingenious arrangement to guard the records of the dock department in New York, from being burned in case of fire, has lately been constructed. It consists of an iron door weighing 750 pounds, which travels on an incline. This is held open by a latch under all usual circumstances. If a fire should occur the heat would cause the expansion of certain sensitive bars of metal—these in turn would then close an electrical circuit—and on the establishment of the current the latch is released and down comes the door. A device is also provided whereby the latch can be tripped at will from any part of the building.—Texas Siftings.

Freight Discrimination in England.

Talk about discrimination in freights in this country. An English paper states that shopkeepers in the town of Bacup, in Lancashire, England, can buy sugar in London, send it to New York, via Liverpool, order it back to Bacup, again via Liverpool, at tenpence a ton less than they can get it over the railroad from London to Bacup direct.—Chicago Herald.

The Land of the Afternoon.

An old man sits in his garden chair,
Watching the sunlit western sky.
What sees he in the blue depth there,
Where only the Isles of Memory lie?
There are princely towers and castles high,
There are gardens fairer than human ken,
There are happy children thronging by,
Radiant women and stately men,
Singing with voices of sweet attune
The songs of the Land of the Afternoon.

The old man watches a form of cloud
That floats where the azure islands are,
And he sees a homestead gray and loved,
And a hand that beckons him afar,
O, cheek of roses and hair of gold!
O, eyes of heaven's divinest blue!
Long have ye lain in the graveyard mould—
But love is infinite, love is true;
He will find her—yes—it must be soon;
They will meet in the Land of the Afternoon.

The sky has changed, and a wreck of cloud
Is driving athwart its troubled face,
The golden mist is a trailing shroud;
It is cold and bleak in the garden place,
The old man smiles and droops his head.
The thin hair blows from his wrinkled brow.
The sunset radiance has appeared
O'er every wasted feature now;
One sigh exhales like a breath in June—
He has found the Land of the Afternoon.

A SUPERFLUOUS GIRL.

"Another girl!" ejaculated Mr. Simon Williams in answer to nurse's announcement. "That makes four of 'em, and only two boys, and one of them weakly."

"This is a fine baby, sir," said nurse, "and seems strong and lively. She's got some lungs of her own, I can tell you, and you ought to be thankful to have such a promising child," she added, with a little indignant inflection in her voice.

"Of course I am," said Mr. Williams in a more gracious tone. "You don't suppose I wanted a fool or a cripple, but the fact is I'd set my mind on a boy, and girls are enough sight more in the way, unless they've got some snap to 'em, and precious little the other three have got, not a bit of my side of the house."

"I reckon this one'll have snap enough," laughed the nurse, "if she goes on as she's begun," and she hastened back to attend to her new charge.

Said little bit of humanity was at present nothing but an apparently quiet bundle of flannel, pressed lovingly to the side of the pale mother, who sighed as she met nurse's cheery glance.

"I suppose Mr. Williams is disappointed," she said, "for he wanted a boy so much, and it is a hard world for girls anyway."

"He'll like her well enough when he gets used to her, and sees how smart and strong she is," answered nurse encouragingly. "I guess she won't be in the way much, only give her a chance. You jest go to sleep now, and when you feel a little stronger you won't mind his coming in to see baby."

Mr. Williams had really a good heart underneath a somewhat rough and irritable exterior, but he was quite wanting in the native refinement and generous nature which often made the contrast between himself and his wife so apparent. His temper was at times ungovernable, and his family dreaded his presence when he allowed it to master him. His children rarely gave him their confidence, and the boys feared the ready blow which came almost as promptly as the harsh word, while the daughters either submitted silently, or avoided exciting his displeasure.

Forty years ago, when this story begins, the life of the daughters of a family had very little range or scope, and the nurse's words "only give her a chance," meant a great deal more than they would to-day, when door after door is opened to the girl as well as to her brother.

Welcome or not, this blue eyed daughter had come to stay, and she showed it in every fibre of her positive little body as time went on. Her assertion and aggressiveness, however, were redeemed by a warm, generous nature, and a readiness to make full amends for any little naughtiness.

Mr. Williams himself did not complain of any lack of "snap" in this last of the four daughters, and was not quite certain whether to secretly sympathise or lose his temper, when she half defiantly resented an irritable, impatient, or unjust rebuke on his part.

"She's got lots of my side of the house in her after all," he thought with something of a secret chuckle, as he saw the sturdy little figure and uplifted head at such times, and noticed the deepening color of cheek and eyes, and the fearless glance with which she met his.

There was some trouble in deciding upon a name, but Pauline was finally compromised on, in memory of a favorite sister of Mr. Williams, who had recently died. The length of this appellation did not suit the little damsel, who insisted on calling herself "Paul," and after a while she went largely by that name among the children and her playmates, which caused various complications through having a boy's name attached to a little girl.

"She's just as good as a boy anyway, if she is only five years old," said the younger brother Rob one day, when this was being discussed. He was only four years older than herself, and was very fond of her, and nothing pleased the little maiden better than to coast with him on her small sled, or build snow men, and exchange snow balls in most lively fashion.

"A regular Tom boy!" said the elder sisters, who felt very much as if some strange birdling had shared the common nest.

But "Paul" only laughed and found vent for exuberant life and spirits by climbing the trees and fences, and even the lamppost near by, and "tearing through" the lane at the back of the house in a race with her brother and his mates to see which could first touch the old tree at the end of it.

Once to her mother's great fright she fearlessly climbed on to the very ridgepole of the barn to rescue a pet kitten which had gone up by a grapetrellis and not daring to descend, mewed piteously till Pauline went to her rescue. Unable to use the somewhat decayed trellis, the girl had availed herself of the fence, then of a neighbor's shed, and finally of a stout pole that supported a large bird house. The mother held her breath as she saw her descending these doubtful supports with her kitten clinging to her, and relieved her overwrought feelings with tears, which greatly distressed Pauline, who promised penitently with many caresses, never to attempt such a feat again.

"I only thought how scared poor Kitty was," she said, "and I didn't feel the least afraid. She looked real thankful when she saw me."

From ten to fourteen, Pauline was her brother's frequent companion in skating or rowing on the little pond half a mile away, or taking long tramps with him after berries, wild flowers or nuts, while the patient, much-enduring mother beheld with dismay the serious inroads made upon dresses and boots.

"Let her alone!" said her father, in his more kindly moods, delighted that she had so much life and energy, while at other times he called her an idle good-for-nothing, a useless member of the family, for Pauline found it difficult to sit down to her sewing in the long, bright half-school days, or remain in the hot, close kitchen, long at a time.

"I said I never wanted any more girls. We had enough already," he would repeat when vexed at some lapse in these directions, or when his some-what-tightly held purse was opened to meet the necessary additions to Pauline's much-abused wardrobe.

No other baby had followed Pauline, and in the years which had passed since her unwelcome appearance, the eldest daughter had married and gone to a western home, and John, the elder of the two sons, had entered a banking house in a neighboring city.

"I'm glad, Rob, that you're not going away for a long time yet," said Pauline, affectionately, when these changes occurred. "I should miss you so much."

"I shall have to go by'me by, 'Paul'" responded Rob, "but I'll get a place near home, and then I can come back for Thanksgiving and Christmas, and perhaps spend Sundays, too, and when I'm a rich man we'll live together, and you shall keep house for me, only you'll have to learn a lot of things beforehand, you know," he added, rather doubtfully, as he remembered Pauline's aversion to the kitchen and her sewing.

"All right," she answered, cheerfully. "I'll be settled down then, and I won't feel as though I must get into the fresh, bright air, and just race about for the fun of it. You see, although I enjoy school and my books it's rather too bad to be shut up over those long seams while the sun and the wind, and the birds and flowers seem to be just calling me all the time," and with a toss of her long, brown hair she rushed off like a young deer, challenging Rob, who was nothing loth to race through the lane.

"That girl will break her neck, yet," said her father, fretfully, to his wife one day, "There she was this morning in the horse-pasture, riding old Charley round at the top of his speed, with nothing but the halter to guide him, and astride of him like a boy. I shouted to her from the road, but she just waved her hand to me and rattled across the pasture as though she didn't hear me. I don't see what you are thinking about not to keep her more indoors and busy like the other girls."

"Because," answered the anxious-looking mother, who was quite used to being blamed on Pauline's account, she's not at all *like* the other girls, who could not be induced to do half the things which she delights in. It isn't because I haven't tried hard enough with her. I don't see where she gets all those ways from, and yet there's nothing mean or small about her, and she is never wilfully disobedient."

"I knew the moment I set eyes on her she'd be a bother, she might as well have been a boy clear through. Now she's neither one nor the other," grumbled her father.

Yet when Pauline appeared a few minutes later with her school books under her arm; and a great bouquet of wild flowers for her mother, which she had gone quite out of her way to gather her cheeks all aglow with her rapid walk, and her deep, blue eyes bright with health, the mother, who dearly loved this troublesome child, could not say a word as to her recent escapade with old Charley, but thanked her with a loving hug.

"She's got such a good heart she can't but come out all right," thought the mother silently as she placed the flowers in water.

The years went by and Pauline and a somewhat delicate sister were all of the once large family of children left at home. The second daughter was also married, and Bob had persuaded his father to let him enter a technical school in the same city where John was, from which he could soon graduate as a civil engineer. Pauline had missed her brother very much at first but she had been the confident of all his hopes and plans, and as she realized how far his advanced education was taking him out of one part of her life, she easily persuaded him to repeat his German lessons with her when at home, and as she developed a decided taste for languages, she included in her high school course Latin and French, and thus felt that the beloved brother was not getting too far away from studies of mutual interest.

At seventeen she had lost most of her Tomboyish ways, though she still dearly liked a long ramble or row on the pond with Rob in his vacations, and looked forward to a skating match with him in the Christmas holidays. Old Charley had been replaced by a much younger steed, which her mother and sister regarded with considerable trepidation, and consequently Pauline was more frequently her father's companion in his drives, sharing as she did his love for a spirited horse.

Mr. Williams had long since accepted the situation as regarded his superfluous daughter, and in the absence of both sons, had learned to depend upon her for many little services which increasing years and some infirmities rendered necessary. He had been a good manager, and lived prudently on a moderate income for years without any regular business, the care of some real estate and the cultivation of several inherited fields just outside the town taking most of his time. The latter provided hay for a horse and cow, and the vegetables for family use.

While the boys were at home little help was hired about the place, but now a stout, somewhat solid young German had charge of the grounds and stable, who was greatly delighted that Pauline could understand him in his native tongue. "The Fraulein," as Hans called her, was to him the most wonderful lady he knew of, and he admired the deft way in which she assisted in harnessing Prince, when in too much of a hurry to wait for his slow movements.

Her early out-of-door life and exercise had given her an erect, graceful figure, and her bright, intellectual face and frank ways made her a general favorite. Her old impetuous manner and almost restless energy were no longer apparent. A deeper life and more earnest purpose were stirring the currents of the young girl's dawning womanhood, and her mother's heart silently rejoiced over this daughter whom she secretly acknowledged as the dearest of her children, if she could possibly allow herself to make any discrimination. The day she graduated from her high school as the valedictorian of her class, looking so radiently fresh and fair as she came forward to receive her well earned diploma, her father, who had sat earnestly regarding her with a feeling of pride and a new realization of what she really was to him, suddenly found himself recalling the day of her birth and his answer to the nurse who had brought him the unwelcome news. "God forgive me," he thought, "What would we do without her? She brightens up the whole house."

Pauline was no longer the superfluous girl, and when, in less than a year from that time, her idolized mother was suddenly snatched from them, and the confirmed invalidism of her sister obliged her to take full charge of the household, her stricken father, who had never known before what his gentle patient wife had been to him, leaned on her, as if their positions were wholly reversed. Obliged to keep back her own grief for his sake, and giving way to it only when by herself, she felt as if she could never have met the demands made upon her had she not not sought in the silent communion of her chamber the strength which can alone come from a trusting reliance on Him who doth not willingly afflict. Rob's tender sympathy was also a tower of strength.

"She's just the dearest and pluckiest girl you ever saw," said the latter to his class-mate and chum, Rufus Hosman, "and you'll say so when you see her."

Rufus thought so, if he did not say so, when he did see her, as curiosity at first led him to do, but it was sometime after that when he asked her to be his wife.

Her sister had soon followed her mother, and her father's health seemed completely shattered. "I can never leave him while he lives," she answered tearfully, when Rufus pleaded his suit. "I am his youngest child, and the only daughter at liberty to give him the special care he needs, and he shall never feel a want that I can supply."

"I will gladly welcome him to our home," said the lover earnestly, "and I promise you I will be as a son to him."

"He would never be contented anywhere but here," she replied, "and he is peculiar and would be miserably unhappy to share my love and care with another. Besides we are both young and you have hardly entered your profession."

Rufus sought Rob, and begged him to convince Pauline that her father would be just as happy with him as in his own home.

"It's of no use," said Bob. "If Pauline has made up her mind, that ends it. I never saw the time when self came first with her, and her patience with father's ways is unbounded. I almost wonder at it," he added, "for when she was little, I've heard him say many a time, when he was provoked about some trifle, that she came without being asked."

"Such a girl can't help making a good wife. God bless her," exclaimed Rufus, "and I'll wait for her as long as Jacob did for Rachael, if necessary."

It was nearly five years before Pauline's dutiful and loving care of her father ceased. She had become as the very apple of his eye, and almost his last words were those of thanks and blessing for the once superfluous daughter.

"Seem's though," said faithful old Hannah, who had been in the family many years, "he couldn't bear her out of his sight those last days. Times had changed wonderful."

Pauline has been the happy wife of Rufus Hosman for many years, with happy children of her own, not one of whom but was welcome into the world which will surely be the better and brighter for their being in it.

Bob has never married, and makes his home with his sister. "She promised me, years ago," he says, laughingly, "she'd keep house for me, but Rufus spoilt all that. I had to have her do it for me sort of second hand, you know."

The children think that Uncle Bob is just perfection, and could never by any possibility belong anywhere else.

Superstitions of the Fair Sex.

If a young lady finds a four-leaf clover and puts it in the heel of her shoe, the first unmarried man she meets she will surely wed. The first gentleman she meets after counting ninety-nine white horses and one white mule, is her betrothed. The first gentleman passing through a doorway, over which is a "wish-bone" means that he and the lady putting it there will be married within a year. If nine stars are counted for nine successive nights, the next single gentleman that meets the fair one who did the counting is entitled to her heart, hand and fortune, if he is only brave enough to ask it. These are only a few of the many superstitions the members of the fair sex have of deciding their fate. The latest is to keep account of the number of young gentlemen who tip their hats to them, and the forty-first tip is the lucky or unlucky one.

—Nevada, the dam of Luke Blackburn, has been bred to George Kinney.

CRANKS AT THE MINT.

Silly Men and Women Hunting For Mythical Millions.

Lots of cranks visit the Philadelphia Mint. The majority look sensible, and are well dressed, but some can be identified as insane at the distance of a block, and the attire of these are in keeping with their disordered intellects. Men and women who are a little "gone in the upper story," as the poet puts it, go to the Mint usually with but one errand—to collect thousands of millions of dollars which they firmly believe is there deposited to their credit. Most of them are from the city or vicinity, but once in a while one puts in appearance who has come a goodly distance by rail to get money supposed to be all ready. By long and painful experience the jolly chief usher of the Mint has been led to adopt one unvarying mode of treating his cranky visitors. He don't fling them into the street. He don't even order them away, or advise them to go to a place where intellects are cheaply repaired, but instead, he agrees to all they say, acknowledges that there are tens of thousands of millions of dollars, as the case may be, waiting for them, and then gets rid of them by some polite excuse for temporary delay in payment of their claims or sends them upon fool's errands to see government officials who exist only in imagination.

Recently a lady with a wall eye, a ragged black cloak and a bushy head of uncombed hair, walked up the Chestnut street steps of the Mint and demanded to be introduced to the "Treasurer of the United States."

"He is out," said the chief usher, who had had a painful previous experience with this visitor.

"When will he be in?" she asked fiercely.

"I don't know, madame."

"Show me the chief clerk?"

"He has gone to lunch."

"When will he be in?"

"In a couple of hours. Call again."

"I'll wait," said the lady with the unfurnished skull. "I have $25,000 here on deposit. I'm going to draw it to-day. No nonsense, young man," and she sat firmly down upon a leather covered chair.

By persuading her to let her money lie a day or two in order to "draw interest," she was induced to depart.

Not long ago a clean shaven gentleman, 40 or 45, well dressed, looking the typical man of business, came to the Mint and asked to see the cashier. He was taken to that official's office.

"I am Gen. Jackson," said the visitor, "and have several millions on deposit here, placed to my credit by my friend, the Baron Alphonse de Rothschild of Paris."

"Ah, General, glad to see you. Be seated. Your money's all right.

"But I want to take it away."

"Now?"

"Right off."

"I am sorry," said the official, "but the fact is we have nothing we could give you except silver. Your deposit would fill several wagons. Leave your address and we will send it."

"Gen. Jackson," thanked his informant, wrote John——, 11 — Girard Avenue; and left in the confident expectation of seeing his three millions carted home.

Some years ago, when the chief usher of the Mint hadn't had very much experience with cranks, a wild-eyed gentleman with a spare body and fierce mustache, strode into the Mint and asked for $100,000 which he said he had left there.

"Get out. You have no money here."

"Do you think I'm a fool? Don't I know what's what. I tell you the money belongs to me, Hand it over, or I'll——" And the visitor stepped forward, glowing with indignation, with his fist upraised.

He was pacified and told to go to Chestnut street wharf, where his money was due at 2 P. M., by a Trenton steamer.

Paper Pulleys.

A new use has been found for paper in the manufacture of paper pulleys, by the American Paper Pulley Company of Indianapolis, Indiana. Three patents for these pulleys were issued to E. B. Martindale last October. One for a composite pulley, formed of a cast iron hub, a web or body made of paper, pasted and pressed into a solid block; of the thickness to give it the required strength, and this web surrounded with a cast or wrought iron rim, secured to the web by means of knees or flanges riveted through the rim and the paper. By actual test, it has been found that the rim having a uniform bearing upon the paper body, it is more steady, even and perfect than any iron pulley. The The other two pulleys patented are, with the exception of the hub, made entirely of paper. One is constructed with a web or body the same as that used for an iron faced pulley, and this web forms a part of the face. Paper or pasteboard is then cut into rings and pasted and pressed upon either side, of sufficient thickness to make the required width of face. The rim thus formed is riveted solidly, and turned up to receive the belt. The other is constructed in much the same manner that paper vessels are made—by pasting and pressing sheets of paper.

—Vests of cream or milk-white silk are worn with dark dresses of wool or silk. These are pleated from the throat down, or cut smooth and trimmed with gold or silver braid, rows of very narrow black velvet ribbon, or simply finished with a single row of mother-o'-pearl buttons. Full Moliere vests of soft, white china crape or white crepe de chine are also used as vests upon bodices of elegant black evening dresses of faille, satin or lace. White moire is noted upon stylish evening dresses of black velvet, this material used as waistcoat, panels and wide sash drapery. Pearl ornaments and large clusters of white roses make a charming addition to this elegant "magpie" toilet, black satin sandals, black silk hose, and a large Portia fan of black and white gauze completing the details.

—Majolica and Clingstone will probably meet early in July.

FASHION NOTES.

—Beaded cuirass bodices in rich designs are worn over the dress bodice.

—Some of the ball dresses in preparation have sleeves that are visible.

—Overdresses of *corde de la reine* are worn with skirts of plain velveteen.

—Beige in gray, brown and biscuit color is the favorite material for spring wear.

—Gauze ribbons, striped and figured, will be much used for millinery purposes.

—Very elegant are the buttons of cut or engraved pearl with silver mountings.

—Flounced India mull dresses have French bodices edged with a frill below the waist.

—Walking costumes of summer serge or cheviot are made with a pleated skirt; a second skirt, much shorter, pleated across the front, forming a shawl-point at the side and a puff at the back. The bodice comes down into a peak both in front and at the back. It is trimmed with a collar and ruffle of woolen lace to match.

—For evening wear underdresses of transparent textiles are new summer satins in a number of pale beautiful rose tints and exquisite mauve dyes, to be used as princesse slips under black or white lace dresses. Primrose, amber, deep corn-yellow, cameo and new gold are all fashionably used for satin slips under black lace toilets. For "second" mourning, slips of pearl, dove or violet are largely used by fashionable dressmakers.

—A handsome seaside costume of white Yak lace, over cashmere, is another Paris design. It is slightly looped at the left side, and full drapery of the same is placed at the back. The waist is of cashmere, with two rows of Yak lace straight down the front, clasping with tiny pearl buttons. The neck and sleeves are bordered with black velvet. A large straw hat, trimmed with white plumes and lined with black velvet, is the design to be worn with this costume.

—Sangher and other crape-like tissues in self-colors are frequently combined with silk-striped pekins, in two or more shades of color. The stripes are placed either lengthways or across. The upper-skirt of the woolen material is draped as above described, showing the underskirt of the pekin on each side. The bodice is in the shape of a close fitting jacket, the fronts turned back into revers, and showing a plastron of the pekin, put on with the stripes running the same way as those of the skirt. The sleeve-facings are also of pekin to match.

—Frise velvet on beige etamine, or pale almond-colored canvas grounds, and also Persian brocaded stripes on ecru silk, grenadine are displayed, and many of the less expensive serge, mohair, camel's-hair goods and like materials are striped with lines of rich color, these lines both wide and narrow to suit individual taste. Summer homespuns are shown with plain grounds for the overdress with stripes en suite for lower skirts. Summer cheviots are shown in many soft shades of gray, also Baltic blue, wood-brown, ecru, hunters' green and beige, with borders in handsome Oriental patterns. These stylish goods promise to have a wide following for two seasons to come, as they make up into a dressy, effective gowns appropriate for all general occasions.

—A superb summer wrap, just imported, is made of amber silk canvas, brocaded with golden bronze velvet patterns in heavy raised Byzantine designs, and trimmed with golden brown silk lace of the same pattern, mingled with bronze and amber rosary beads. Another wrap of cream colored Venetian canvas, brocaded with gold, olive, cardinal and pale brown figures in Oriental designs, has a bordered decoration of appliques in beadwork wrought upon a groundwork of plain deep red velvet, the cashmere beads reproducing in their tints the richly-colored designs of the superb fabric composing the wrap. This decoration nearly covers the front of the wrap, which is made with "stole" fronts, and also comprises the deep Charles IX collar and rich bordering to the sabot sleeves.

—Among the most fashionable materials for the summer season we must notice sanglier, a sort of rough woolen crape; plain and fancy woolen etamines of various kinds; some of them with open-work stripes; and Norwich net, a pure wool fabric, the texture of which resembles thick net. There are also a variety of striped pekins, for, as we have several times repeated since the opening of the season, stripes are extremely fashionable, though, of course, not exclusively so, for one would soon get tired of wearing none but striped dresses. In fact, nothing is exclusive in modern fashion, and personal taste and fancy have full scope to exercise themselves. Plain fabrics are in great favor, and if the new striped and open-work tissues are in vogue this does not prevent self-colored ones from being also employed. It depends, of course, very much upon the style of costume. For a walking costume a plain material is best, and should be made up quite simply; while for a visiting costume a fancy striped or open-work fabric can be very prettily combined with plain silk. Indian silks, thin and soft, known by the names of foulard, surah, pongee, etc., are used as lining or underskirts to fancy net or guipure-like woolen materials—those that are of an open-work pattern absolutely require some sort of silk lining. The silk skirt is made quite simply, either gathered or pleated around the waist. The lace-work tissue forms a second skirt, which is slit open on the left side; in front it is slightly draped, and the folds are fastened up on the right hip with a flow of ribbon; on the opposite side of the slit it falls in large hollow pleats, and at the back is draped up into a puff. The bodice is made in the shape of a jersey, without bodice-pleats, stretched plain over a silk lining matching the underskirt, or else it is of silk, with merely a plastron of the lace-work fabric; or, again, it opens over a plain silk vest.

HORSE NOTES.

—Dexter's teeth are badly worn, and some care has to be taken with his feed.

—Fitzpatrick, of the Kittson stable, is now in the West, riding for the Corrigan stable temporarily.

—There are reported to be twelve entries to the $2000 guaranteed stakes of the Cleveland Course.

—Isidor Cohnfeld drove Minnie Warren and Mollie Harris, a mile in 2.33¾, over Fleetwood this week.

—A movement is on foot to erect a shaft over the grave of Hambletonian, at Chester, Orange county, N. Y.

—Westchester Girl, one of the entries to the 3-minute class at Suffolk, trotted a mile in 2.26 at New York this week.

—Six colts and fillies of the Palo Alto shipment died of pneumonia on the journey from California to New York.

—The track of the Chicago Driving Park is built on leased ground, and the lease, which will expire next year, is not likely to be renewed.

—The once famous trotter Young Bruno, 2.22½, is now owned by C. K. Lake, of Belvidere, N. J., and the old fellow is still well and sound.

—The trotting mare Sunset, in foal, owned by A. Cooper, fell through the stable floor at Oswego, N. Y. on the 6th, and was killed.

—G. W. Wilson's filly Lauragie, by Falsetto, after getting off seventh, finished second in the purse stakes at Lexington, Ky., on the 5th.

—Messenger Chief and Rienzi are looking finely and doing well, as are also a number of brood mares and colts at Macey Brothers, Versailles, Ky.

—B. J. Treacy, of Lexington, Ky., recently sold to Mrs. Squires, of New York, the 3-year-old colt Almont Messenger, by Messenger Chief. Price $2000.

—Budd Hayden, whose training stable is near Harrodsburg, Ky., has a 2-year-old filly by Rienzi that trots quarters in 41 seconds, and promises to be very fast.

—H. Clay Mock, of Danville, Ky., has forty colts and fillies on his farm. Most of them are by Messenger Chief and Rienzi. He says they are doing finely this season.

—Mr. Straus has declined the invitation to trot Majolica against Harry Wilkes on the track of the Driving Club of New York in June. The purse, $1500, is not large enough.

—Grit Davis, Harrodsburg, Ky., has thirty-six horses and colts in training. He has eleven Messenger Chiefs among them, and has five horses without records that can trot in 2.25 or better.

—Maxey Cobb was 11 years old when he died at Belmont Course, having been foaled in 1875. He was got by Happy Medium, dam Lady Jenkins, by Black Jack (Prince Nebo), son of Long Island Black Hawk. He was bred by Harrison Robbins, of Philadelphia, and passed through the hands of Edward Pyle, R. S. Maloney and A. H. Swan, to Isidor Cohnfeld, of New York, by whom he was owned when he died. Speaking of the dead stallion, the *Spirit of the Times* says: "Maxey Cobb inherited speed from sire and dam, Happy Medium got a 6-year-old record of 2 32½, in 1869. Lady Jenkins had no experience as a public performer, but was very speedy on the road. Her grandsire, Long Island Black Hawk, was the founder of the family that bears his name. From his loins came Andrew Jackson, Jr., Dandy, Jupiter, Mohawk, Nonpareil and Plow Boy, all sires of fast trotters, and a host of descendants, male and female, that have sired and produced speedy performers.

—So great is the interest felt in the great Eclipse Stakes, to be run at the coming St. Louis meeting, that the managers of the Fair Association have published for distribution a complete record of the performances of horses engaged. By this it is seen that Freeland has started in 55 races and won 31; Modesty has started in 42 and won 22; Irish Pat has started in 29 and won 9; Hazaras has started in 20 and won 13; Miss Woodford has started in 40 and won 33; Pontiac has started (in America) in 22 and won 9; Editor has started in 25 and won 6; Clay Pate has started in 25 and won 6; Monogram has started in 51 races, of which he has won 21; John A., the Californian, has run in 12 races and won 7; Philip S., has started in 24 races and won 10; W. R. Woodward has started in 23 races and won 7; Troubadour has started in 35 races and won 12; Freeman has started in 6 races and won 3; Kirkman has started in 12 races and won 9, Alta has started in 19 races and won 9; Binette has started in 33 races and won 13; Grey Cloud has started in 16 races and won 6; Lucky B. has started in 51 races and won 15; Volante has started in 25 races and won 9; Rapido has started in 34 races and won 12; Silver Cloud has started in 14 races and won 2.

—The sale of Coldstream Stock Farm thoroughbreds, property of John S. Clark, Lexington, Ky., took place May 7th at Treacy & Wilson's stable. B. C. Ezekiel, 2 years old, by Hindoo, was sold for $3000 to A. G. McCampbell. Louisville, Ky., who also purchased the 2-year-old colts Gilpin, by King Ban, for $1500, and Bob Kelly, a full brother to Ripple, for $1525. A yearling Ten Broeck colt, out of Queen Maud, and a yearling filly, by Longfellow, out of Katie, by Phaeton, sold for $1000 and $1100 respectively to Ed Corrigan, Kansas City, Mo. J. B. Haggin, San Francisco, bought the Longfellow yearling colt of Indemnity, by Tipperary, for $1000, and the Dwyer Bros. secured the chestnut yearling colt, by Hindoo, out of Lady Stockwell, for $1050. The sale aggregated $11,175, an average of $1241 per head. After this sale Ed Ingels sold a bay yearling colt, by Hindoo, out of Galatea, to G. M. Rye, Little Rock, Ark., for $1000. J. E. Hedges sold Wandretta, a 5-year-old mare by Wanderer, out of Nellie Booke, to Milton Young, for $1125.

FACETIÆ.

A MEMBER of the Royal College of Surgeons has discovered that a man's right leg is longer than his left. Nature never makes a mistake. A man always uses his right leg when he reaches for a tramp or a chromo peddler, or for an obnoxious suitor for his daughter's hand.

"No indeed." said Mrs. Parvenu—"No: I don't think she is a fine-looking woman at all. She may have nice eyes; but, mercy me, she's got no physic!"

"AH," sighed Brown, "this life is full of disappointments." "Yes," replied Fogg, glancing significantly at Mrs. F., "and some disappointments are full of life."

"I'D hate to be in your shoes," said a woman as she was quarrelling with a neighbor. "You could not get into them," sarcastically replied the neighbor."

A SCIENTIST says that in the moon a nut falling from a bough would crash through a man like a bullet. That settles it; we shall never go to the moon to gather nuts.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Put your foot down where you mean to stand, and let no man move you from the right. Learn to say "No" and it will be more use to you than to be able to read Latin.

THE disagreeable operation of forcing liquids into the head, and the use of exciting snuffs, are being superseded by Ely's Cream Balm, a cure for Catarrh, Colds in the Head and Hay Fever. It is a safe and pleasant remedy being easily applied with the finger. It is curing cases which have defied the doctors. Price 50 cents. At druggists. 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

Never fail to offer the easiest and best seat in the room to an invalid, an elderly person, or a lady.

A dead certainty: The *Hop Plaster* is more active than any other plaster on earth. Kills pain.

To remove mildew, soak in buttermilk and spread on grass in the sun.

THE BLOOD MAKES THE ENTIRE CIRCUIT OF THE BODY EVERY SEVEN MINUTES, and whenever this circulation is impeded, or any of its channels are clogged by impurities, disease follows—fever, or a disorder of liver, or kidneys, or scrofula, or dyspepsia. To get at the source of the difficulty, use the blood purifier, DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS.

When sponge-cake becomes dry it is nice to cut in thin slices and toast.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co. New York.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Fair words ne'er break a bane, foul words may.

Had a bilious attack and one of those indescribable cases of constant weariness. Took quinine and other remedies without relief. Took Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic; am strong and well. ASA THOMPSON, Logan, Ohio.

An' wise men make proverbs, and fules repeat them.

To thoroughly cure scrofula, it is necessary to strike directly at the root of the evil. This is exactly what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, by acting upon the blood, thoroughly cleansing it of all impurities, and leaving not even a taint of scrofula in the vital fluid.

Fules make feasts, and wise men eat them.

Another Life Saved.

J. C. Gray, of Dadeville, Ala., writes us: 'I have been using your DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and I can say, of a truth, it is far superior to any other lung preparation in the world. My mother was confined to her bed four weeks with a cough, and had every attention by a good physician, but he failed to effect a cure; and when I got one bottle of your DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, she began to mend right away. I can say in truth that IT WAS THE MEANS OF SAVING HER LIFE. I know of five cases that DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM has cured, and my mother is better than she has been for twenty years."

Fear God an' keep out o' debt.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest. Don't work your horses to death by using poor axle grease. Try it.

Every man kens best whar his ain shoe binds him.

ONE of every five we meet has some form of Heart Disease and is in constant danger of sudden death. Dr. Kilmer's Ocean-Weed Heart Remedy regulates, corrects and cures. Price $1.00,—6 bottles $5.00.

Do the likeliest, and God will do the best.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

Better be alane than in ill company.

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address I. NEUSTADTER & CO., 52 Mercer St., New York.

Catarrh Cured

Catarrh is a very prevalent disease, with distressing and offensive symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives ready relief and speedy cure, as it purifies the blood and tones up the whole system.

"I suffered with catarrh 15 years. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and now I am not troubled any with catarrh, and my general health is much better." I. W. LILLIS, Chicago, Ill.

"I suffered with catarrh six or eight years; tried many wonderful cures, inhalers, etc., spending nearly one hundred dollars without benefit. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and was greatly improved." M. A. ABBEY, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This successful medicine is a carefully-prepared extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known to medical science as Alteratives, Blood Purifiers, Diuretics, and Tonics, such as Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillingia, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Wild Cherry Bark and other selected roots, barks and herbs. A medicine, like anything else, can be fairly judged only by its results. We point with satisfaction to the glorious record Hood's Sarsaparilla has entered for itself upon the hearts of thousands of people who have personally or indirectly been relieved of terrible suffering which all other remedies failed to reach. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ONE kind of medicine will not cure all kinds of diseases. Dr. Kilmer's Preparations are specifics—a remedy for each disease. They are the result of a successful practice since 1859.

VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters, a purgative and tonic, purifies the blood, strengthens the liver and kidneys, and will restore health, however lost.

Vinegar Bitters is the best remedy discovered for promoting digestion, curing headache and increasing the vital powers.

Vinegar Bitters assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Vinegar Bitters is the great disease preventer, and stands at the head of all family remedies. No house should ever be without it.

Vinegar Bitters cures Malarial, Bilious and other fevers, diseases of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and a hundred other painful disorders.

Send for either of our valuable reference books for ladies, for farmers, for merchants, our Medical Treatise on Diseases, or our Catechism on Intemperance and Tobacco, which last should be in the hands of every child and youth in the country.

Any two of the above books mailed free on receipt of four cents for registration fees.

R.H. McDonald Drug Co., 532 Washington St., N. Y.

OPIUM and **Morphine Habit** cured in 10 to 20 days. Refer to 1100 patients cured in all parts. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

G has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex.

G has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the day. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

ASTHMA CURED!

German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases. Insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by Mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

U.S. STANDARD JONES OF BINGHAMTON

5 TON WAGON SCALES,

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box.

$60 AND

JONES he pays the freight—for Free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N.Y.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

Naething should be done in a hurry, but catching fleas.

Catarrhal Headache.

I THINK Ely's Cream Balm is the best remedy for catarrh I ever saw. I never took anything that relieved me so quickly, and I have not felt as well for a long time. I used to be troubled with severe headaches two or three times a week, but since using the Balm have only had one and that was very light compared with former ones.—J. A. Alcorn, Agent, U. P. R. R. Co., Eaton, Colo.

If nutmegs are good, when pricked with a pin oil will instantly ooze out.

Hop Plasters are soothing, stimulating, pain-killing and strengthening, clean, sweet and sure.

"YOU did not pay very close attention to the sermon, I fear, this morning." "Oh, yes I did, mamma." "Well, what did the minister say?" "He said the picnic would start at ten o'clock Thursday morning, and oh, ma, can I go?"

RED STAR

TRADE RED STAR MARK.

COUGH CURE

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

For Pain Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc.

PRICE, FIFTY CENTS.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

NEW YORKER—"And how do you like our climate, Miss Palmetto?"

Florida Belle—"I am charmed with it."

New Yorker—"I suppose you came North to escape the rigors of the South, as many of your people have this winter."

Florida Belle—"Oh, mercy, no. I had them when I was two years old. Is the disease spreading rapidly, do you know?"

A FRUGAL schoolmistress once owned a fine mince pie. It was of the make of 1876, and had grown a beautiful green mould on the edges of its crust. It was the frugal lady's daily custom to toy with the pie at the conclusion of the mid-day meal, and say archly, "If nobody wants any pie I won't cut it. One day a new boarder said, "I want a piece." —"Why—why—what do you want of it?" inquired the frightened lady.—"I want to make a donation to the historical society."

JIM CURTIS and Tom Morton, two New York dudes, while they were going home from the club, were talking about the lightning killing so many people in Pennsylvania the other day. "I've got a mortal dwead of lightning," said Curtiss. Eva been stwuck by lightening?" "Nevah; but my aunt was killed by a thunderbolt. It was dweadful." "I expwect so; but she didn't suffah much, did she?" "You cawn't have any idea how dweadful it was. She hadn't made her will, you see, and another fellah got all the pwoperty. Naw, she didn't suffah at all. I was the suffahwah."

BOSTON SCHOOL CLASS IN HISTORY.—Teacher—"Johnnie, what was the most notable ship that ever landed on the New England coast?"

"The Mayflower, sir."

"Right, my bright little man. Now, Willie, what noble idea was brought over in the Mayflower?"

"Pork and beans, sir."

The Splendor of Dress

and the artificial effects of cosmetics, no matter how deftly applied, can never make beautiful or attractive one who is subject to emaciation, nervous debility, or any form of female weakness. These must be reached by inward application, and not by outward attempts at concealment, and the ladies may take hope from the fact that thousands of their sisters have made themselves more radiant and beautiful by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" than they could ever hope to do by the aid of the appliances of the toilet.

Bend the back to the burden.

Only Thirty-six Per Cent.

of those who die from consumption inherit the disease. In all other cases it must either be contracted through carelessness; or, according to the new theory of tubercular parasites, received directly from others as an infectious disease. But in either case, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a positive remedy for the disease in its early stages. It is delay that is dangerous. If you are troubled with shortness of breath, spitting of blood, night-sweats or a lingering cough, do not hesitate to procure this sovereign remedy at once.

There was ne're enuch whar naething was left.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequalled.

Sharp stomachs mak' short graces.

Our readers will notice in this week's issue, on this page, a change from the small advertisement of Le Page's Liquid Glue, showing the small can or bottle. Instead of the simple announcement of its merits, those who use it, amount of sales, how sample can be obtained, etc. the Russia Cement Company perform a praise worthy act in revealing a fraud which is the more contemptible, because it affects only the smallest size for family use (of bottle goods), and therefore affects those who are obliged to buy in small quantities rather than those who are able to stand the imposition. In addition to the statements of the advertisement, which we have from good authority are exact in details, we have it from sources unquestioned that various statements promulgated through the press, by show cards, &c., of other glues as receiving endorsements from high government officials, are entire fabrications with not even the color of truth. In point of fact, the Smithsonian Institution (as well as other Government Departments) have used, and still use, LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE exclusively, reason for which is found in its containing no acid, while we are informed all others have an acid base; and in its superior strength. At New Orleans, on a Riehle Testing Machine, block of Georgia pine, one inch square, butted, registered 1612 pounds before parting. LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE does not need our especial praise; the fact that such manufacturers as the Pullman Palace Car Co., have adopted it shows its worth to every wood worker, and for every family in the land.

FARM NOTES.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST BARN.—The Union Cattle Company, of Cheyenne, has a cattle barn located eight miles from Omaha, which is the largest structure of the kind in the world. It was commenced in April, 1885, and $125,000 has been expended upon it. There are accommodations for 3750 head of cattle, and the original design to provide for 8,000 head will probably be carried out during the present year. The building is 400 by 600 feet, covering five acres, and in it the cattle are fattened for market. So complete are the arrangements for feeding that one man can attend to it. All that he has to do is to turn the faucet, and the cooked meal, forced to large tanks above the barn, passes to the feeding trough in front of each animal. Forty-five men do all the work, making one man for every 200 head of cattle. It requires about 1,000 bushels of meal for each day's feeding, in addition to the hay from the prairie, which costs $4 a ton. There is a regular system of waterworks, and with it the flooring is cleaned up twice a day, requiring only seven men to do this part of the daily labor. The Union Cattle Company was incorporated about seventeen years ago. The men who compose it began on a small scale years ago, with a very little capital, too. They now have 80,000 head of cattle on the range, and have $3,000,000 invested in the business. The stock consists of Herefords, Shorthorns and Durhams, and is continually improving by the introduction of the finest animals in the market. They are kept on the ranges in Wyoming and Montana till they are about three or four years old, when they are brought to the barn for fattening, which requires about four months.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

WILL CURE

HEADACHE
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
DYSPEPSIA
NERVOUS PROSTRATION
MALARIA
CHILLS AND FEVERS
TIRED FEELING
GENERAL DEBILITY
PAIN IN THE BACK & SIDES
IMPURE BLOOD
CONSTIPATION
FEMALE INFIRMITIES
RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red Lines on wrapper.

TAKE NO OTHER.

Charity is a first mortgage on every human being's possessions.

Not a faded or gray hair to be seen, after using Hall's Hair Renewer.

A powerful remedy for lung troubles. Safe for young or old. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

MAKE it a rule that a weed shall never go to seed in your garden. The average farmer's garden of one-fourth of an acre ripens enough weed seed to supply the entire farm. It is not difficult to keep a garden clear of weeds if all the crops are planted in rows running the length of the garden; those that mature at the same time should be put near together, and as soon as past use removed, and the land thoroughly worked with the horse cultivator and some other crop planted. Keep all the garden in use, if it is only to grow sweet corn for the cows, and this planted as late as August 1st, has tasseled and set ears and produced from each square rod enough good fodder to feed two cows a day.

THE BEST INSECTICIDE.—We have several hen houses, each located in a different place in the orchard. They are double boarded, with tarred paper between, and with large windows on the south side. In each we keep a stock of hens, and by raising several broods of chickens in each there is no trouble in keeping the hens and chickens scattered all over the orchards.

We have never found a better insecticide for all class of insects that ever come to the ground than an old hen with a brood of chicks, unless perchance it be a clutch of ducks. And our orchards, so far as the hens roam, are entirely clear from insects.

THE begonias of either the rex or the flowering sorts are among the best of house plants. While they have no need of bright sunshine—in fact dislike it—yet a bright place in other respects suits them.

BECAUSE farm horses now have a quiet time is no good reason for slackening up in the care of them. Get a "few turns ahead" for the extra strain of spring work by putting them in good condition for it now.

RAW potatoes are not readily eaten by any stock excepting cattle. They are not good for milch cows, making thin milk and butter with little grain to it. This effect is, however, much moderated by feeding some corn meal with the roots. Cooked potatoes are eaten greedily by hogs, and unsalable potatoes are best disposed of in this way.

Early piety has often been charged with producing baldness. Carboline the great petroleum Hair renewer will restore the hair no matter what removed it. Try it.

Raise nae mair deils than ye're able to lay.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

If the oven is too hot when baking place a small dish of cool water in it.

LOOK AT THESE BOTTLES

and see which you had rather have—the big "10-cent bottle" with 5 cents' worth of glue, or the honest bottle with

DOUBLE THE QUANTITY, AND BETTER QUALITY.

This is an exact reproduction of a bottle of glue extensively advertised as a "10-cent article."

IT IS **NOT** LePAGE'S.

This cut shows the smallest size of **LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE** bottle,—outside and inside.

THE TOTAL QUANTITY of LePAGE'S LIQUID GLUE sold during the past five years in all parts of the world amounted to over

32 MILLION

Bottles. Everybody wants it.

ALL KINDS of DEALERS find it a good thing to handle. It brings new customers, and makes the old ones STICK.

TWO COLD MEDALS

London, 1883; New Orleans, 1885. At the New Orleans Exposition Joints made with it endured a testing strain of over

1600 POUNDS

TO A SQUARE INCH.

Pronounced the Strongest Glue Known.

IT MENDS EVERYTHING, Wood, Leather, Paper, Ivory, Glass, China, Furniture, Bric-a-Brac, etc.

STRONG AS IRON, SOLID AS A ROCK.

Indispensable in every household.

If your dealer does not keep it, send his card with five 2-cent stamps for sample by mail. RUSSIA CEMENT CO., Gloucester, Mass.

HAMMOND'S SLUG SHOT

Routes the Insect Army that destroy Vegetables and Flowers. Since 1880 *One and a Half Million* pounds have been used with safety and efficiency. It is cheap and sold by the Seedsmen, and probably by some party in your place. For pamphlet address FISHKILL-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.

SLICKER

Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

MRS. WINKS—"This paper says that Sir Moses Montefiore, who reached 100 years of age, never believed in early rising."

Mr. Winks—"My gracious! I want to cut that out and paste it in my hat."

"You, indeed! Why, you never get up until compelled to. What do you want to paste that in your hat for?"

"So the cook won't see it."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

A SIX year old girl with thick whiskers on her cheeks is the latest Boston sensation. She may be a curiosity in Boston, but sixteen year old girls with thick whiskers on their cheeks are common enough in this town—on Sunday nights.

He who expresses in his conduct, justice and charity, accomplishes the most beautiful works; the good man is, in his way, the greatest of all artists.

A FACT.

ACTINA, THE GREAT EYE RESTORER.

PROF. WILSON, INVENTOR.

This represents the Actina Battery. Wilson's Medical Journal mailed free each week.

ONE TREATMENT FREE.

Send for Prof. Wilson's Medical Journal mailed free each week.

Persons suffering from diseases of the eye in any and every form, such as Cataracts, Myopia, Presbyopia, Granulated Lids, Chronic Ophthalmia, etc., etc., *absolutely cured.* Short-sightedness, which to the oculists has ever been impossible to cure, cannot exist after using Actina.

Address PROF. WILLIAM C. WILSON, 1113 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Read the Testimony of Rev. Wm. B. Chalfant, a well-known Clergyman of Phila.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., January 13, 1886.

Pastor's Study, Messiah M. E. Church.

MY DEAR SIR—I feel that I ought to make known my experience with Prof. Wm. C. Wilson's "ACTINA" BATTERY, not only in justice to him, but also that the afflicted may learn where to look for a remedy for serious and obstinate diseases. For five years I have been suffering with great distress in my head, resulting at times in complete incompetency for work; this, together with a throat trouble causing hoarseness, rendered speaking not only laborious and painful to myself, but unpleasant to my congregation. I have used your "ACTINA" since the 25th of November, 1885. My voice is fully restored, and since using your instrument and wearing your garments I have not experienced any distress whatever in my head. Have worked 16 to 18 hours out of the 24 for the last five weeks, and never felt better in my life. My wife is also wearing the Garments and using the "ACTINA," and finds very great relief, having suffered 3 years from general debility. My little boy of 6 winters who has suffered from a catarrhal trouble since an attack of scarlet fever, is using your instrument and improving. I wish you a continuation of success. Very truly and fraternally yours, WM. B. CHALFANT.

☞ Throw away your spectacles. Get rid of your Catarrh, and all diseases of the eye.

☞ Price, $10. If $500 were paid for it would be cheap. Will last a lifetime. Fifty in one family may use it. Address Prof. WM. C. WILSON, 1113 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Agents wanted in every City of the Union. $50 a week may be made.

19 472

CONTAGIOUS!

I am a native of England, and while I was in that country I contracted a terrible blood poison, and for two years was under treatment as an out-door patient at Nottingham Hospital, England, but was not cured. I suffered the most agonizing pains in my bones, and was covered with sores all over my body and limbs. Finally I completely lost all hope in that country, and sailed for America, and was treated at Roosevelt in this city, as well as by a prominent physician in New York having no connection with the hospitals.

I saw the advertisement of Swift's Specific, and I determined to give it a trial. I took six bottles and I can say with great joy that they have cured me entirely. I am as sound and well as I ever was in my life. L. FRED. HALFORD.

New York City, June 12th, 1885.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. N. Y. 157 W. 23d St.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

'CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH.'

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2313 Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

SURE CURE for DYSPEPSIA & INDIGESTION. Address J. M SHELLY, Charlotte, N.C

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN

You are allowed a *free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of *Nervous Debility*, loss of *Vitality and Manhood*, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in *sealed envelope* mailed free. Address VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S

Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished

DR. L. A. SAYER, said to a lady of the HAUT TON (a patient):—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Manager, 48 Bond St., N. Y.

For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealers. ☞ Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes.

Celebrated 'ECLIPSE' HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $2. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the Trade. Send for Price-List.

J. C. LIGHTHOUSE, Rochester, N. Y.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business, testal by hundreds of cures. Main Office, 811 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 2722 North Fifth St., 6 to 8 P. M., and Sundays.

MITCHELL'S PERFORATED BELLADONNA PLASTERS cure all Aches and Pains. Safe Remedy for that COLD SPOT between the shoulders. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

OPIUM Habit, Quickly and Painlessly cured at home. Correspondence solicited and *free trial* of cure sent honest investigators. THE HUMANE REMEDY COMPANY, Lafayette, Ind.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Grind your own Bone, Meal, Oyster Shells, GRAHAM Flour and Corn in the GRANDMILLS (F. Wilson's Patent). 100 per cent. more made in keeping poultry. Also POWER MILLS and FARM FEED MILLS. Circulars and Testimonials sent on application. WILSON BROS., Easton, Pa.

SHORTHAND Writing. Best paying Home Study. Lessons by mail a perfect success. Great demand for young men and women as Shorthand Clerks, etc. Situations procured for students when competent. Send for circular. J. W. ROBERTS, Elmira, N. Y.

WORMS

In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S WORM SYRUP! INFALLIBLE

An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle.

☞ FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER

Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Over Two Hundred Years Proved. 50 cts.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvellous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD

☞ Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

Free Farms In Sunny SAN LUIS.

The most Wonderful Agricultural Park in America. Surrounded by prosperous mining and manufacturing towns. Farmer's Paradise! Magnificent crops raised in 1885. THOUSANDS OF ACRES OF GOVERNMENT LAND, subject to pre-emption and homestead. Land for sale to actual settlers at $3.00 per Acre. Long Time. Park irrigated by immense canals. Cheap railroad rates. Every attention shown settlers. For maps, pamphlets, etc., address COLORADO LAND & LOAN CO., Opera House Block, Denver, Col. Box 2580.

"The Old Doctor" REMOVES DEBILITY, HALL OF VITALITY, DECAY, WEAKNESS ARE A life experience. Remarkable and quick cures. Trial postage. Send 6 stamp for sealed particulars. Address, Dr. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, ATT'Y, Washington, D. C.

ART IN NEW YORK.

A VISIT TO THE ACADEMY EXHIBITION ON VARNISHING DAY.

Wandering from Picture to Picture—On Buyers' Day—The Superb Repose of the Man Who Is Rich Enough to Buy Costly Pictures

Varnishing day is perhaps the most interesting day of the spring exhibition. You are bidden by a small piece of pasteboard. The day is stormy—it always storms the first week in April. Instead of going up the classic steps of the academy, you slide through the melancholy basement where the School of Design abides, and steal up a dark stairway like a thief in the night, or like a husband coming home from lodge. "Member of the press?" asks a wise-looking woman, taking your measure. "Here's your catalogue." What is there to do but to take it and go marking away with a pencil, as do the others?—only, as I could never make anything out of ideas held on a margin, I simply scrawl away in an unprofessional fashion, making notes pictorial and generally too brief to be available, of what goes on as the afternoon waxes and wanes.

WANDERING FROM PICTURE TO PICTURE.

On varnishing day there is no crowd. You can wander from picture to picture with nothing but an occasional ladder to intercept the view. As a rule the best artists have finished with their pictures and the poorer ones are varnishing ostentatiously. Conversation is brisk and general. People meet in knots and then diverge to meet again. Almost as many women as men—all of the former business like and the larger percentage young and pretty—they are pegging away, taking notes, the one-half artists and the other correspondents. Most of the men are smoking. Dude artists with silk hats, stitched gloves and varnished boots wave their Havanas condescendingly, shedding ashes and tender smiles on the more attractive women present.

On varnishing day the night fell—the sun couldn't go down, because they have no sun in New York just now—on 843 works of art, the largest number the academy has yet held. It is the correct thing to be sarcastic, if not abusive, when referring to the academicians and the hanging committee. If you don't feel any moral responsibility for what you say, it is both popular and easy to be amusing at their expense. But to an unprejudiced observer it seems that the academicians are unduly sensitive to this absurd vituperation. They own the whole thing—building, exhibition and all—but that seems to be a negative advantage. By virtue of their position, academicians, cut off from all prizes, have reached the end of all preferment. They are so afraid of not doing justice to art and the public that, by actual measurement, two-thirds of the spaces on the line is given over to outsiders in the present exhibition. What is the use of being an academician? No advantage that I can see.

Varnishing day over, the critics having departed staggering under accumulated information, the artists being dispersed—some to swear and some to smile—the next turn of the clock brought round buyers' day. A crowded day it proved, albeit the weather was vile, a day of portly paunches, grizzled hair, gold headed canes, private carriages and stylish suits; a day that did not belie its name, but left the exchequer something over $10,000 ahead.

THE CROWD ON BUYERS' DAY.

Buyers' day takes place the afternoon following varnishing day. The evening of buyers' day—it fell on a Saturday this year; perhaps it always does—is given over to the artists, their patrons and friends. This latter is supposed to be a full-dress affair—string band under the stairs, maids in attendance in the cloak-room, light and bustle everywhere. It is called a "reception and private view," and only those bidden by card may come. The women wear bonnets and pretty walking dresses; the men, except in isolated and conspicuous instances, evening dress. The crush is something past belief. Every one who has ever been interested in art or ever expects to be must be there, and invitations are wrung from the academicians right and left. Once up the grand stairway, you find yourself sandwiched into a dense mass of polite, well-dressed humanity. For three hours it is impossible to move faster than an inch at a time. By Herculean efforts you may work your way from one room to another, only to find each more crowded than the last. It is a good change to drift about with inconceivable slowness and study one kind of a New York crowd. The richest people go on buyers' day, and avoid the crowd of the reception and private view. Still there are some—you can tell them by a certain air of possible ownership they assume when looking at an attractive picture. Again, there is no mistaking the superb repose which a man who is rich enough to buy pictures possesses.

Certain men there are who like to linger in a crowd and hear what is said about the pictures they think of buying. They like to get unbiased opinions to prop a faltering judgment. There are the people of culture, the genuine kind—quiet men and women who understand the world and themselves and take in all they see with tranquil, easy enjoyment. There are the old academicians—courtly old fellows—some gray, some bald, many of them handsome, and three or four who look like Papa Brooks, the still-life painter of San Francisco. There are certain young artists and their wives. The men incline to pointed beards and dishevelled hair. Some of them seem to have married models—pretty girls who look like fury with their clothes on and are painfully embarrassed at being, as they innocently suppose, in society. These girls are given to big masses of curls on the forehead, no corsets, a queerness in the matter of collars, and depressing depressions where the bustle ought to be. But they make, I have heard, the best of wives and mothers and save their husbands untold money for models. There also may be seen the young unmarried artist of the prosperous kind—a dude of the most attractive type; skin shining as if from a Turkish bath, mustache curled, trousers of the latest cut, dazzling shirt front, big knot of violets in button-hole and a generally brisk, breezy, man-of-the-world style. There are artists and artists, as you may judge. And a man who can paint is the man we want to see, no matter what class he belongs to.—Minnie Buchanan in San Francisco Chronicle.

Balls Found in Swiss Lakes.

Leaves of larch which had been rolled into balls—the largest more than a foot in diameter—by the whirling motion of water have just been exhibited before the Berne Naturalists' society. Such balls, free from cementing mud, are formed in certain Swiss lakes, and in other places are produced from various plants.—Arkansaw Traveler.

A Shark Sixty Feet Long.

A shark has been captured on the New England coast measuring thirty-four feet in length. It is reported that in the Southern seas they are still found sixty feet in length.—Boston Budget.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES FOR 1884 AND 1885

Agreeable to the provisions of law relating to the sale of Unseated Tracts of Land for the non-payment of Taxes, notice is hereby given, that there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in the County of Centre for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on

MONDAY, JUNE 14, A. D., 1886, at one o'clock p. m.

CHARLES SMITH, Treasurer.

BENNER TWP.

Ac'rs.	Per	Warrantee.	Taxes
120		J M Hale	6 72
50		Andrew Coon	4 19
58		Robert Homes	3 20
50		John Moore	4 19
50		J D Harris	4 19
100		J D Shugert	5 60
30		Unknown	2 51

BOGGS TWP.

305	112	John Cochran	34 50
397	145	D Carscadden	45 54
143		Ann Deal, part	16 10
418	40	Wm Hood	49 43

BURNSIDE TWP.

415		Jas Black	14 94
433	163	Robert Brady	15 57
433	163	Wm P Brady	15 58
433	163	John Brady	15 57
433	163	Alex Belh	15 58
415		John Boyd	14 94
438	163	Wm Bell	15 57
433	163	Wm Cook	15 58
433	163	John Cowden	7 82
433	163	Wm Dewart	7 82
433	163	John Dewart	7 82
433	163	Henry Donnelly	7 82
433	163	Robt Gray	7 82
433	163	Wm Gray	7 82
433	163	Alex Greeves	15 57
433	163	Thos Grant	7 82
433	163	Chas Goben	7 82
433	153	Chas Hall	15 72
140		Henry Harris	15 12
433	164	John Housel	7 82
433	165	John Kidd	15 57
415		Nathaniel Levy	14 94
433	163	John Lyon	7 82
200		Wm Miller	7 20
433	163	Joseph Morris	15 57
216	83	Jere Parker ½ of	7 75
433	163	Henry Shaffer	7 82
433	163	Samuel Scott	15 57
433	163	Jas Towers	14 94
415		Jos Thomas	14 94
415		Jos S Wallace	14 94
433	163	Jos Wallace	15 57
415		John Wetzel	7 48
123		Henry Wheeler	4 41
433	163	Bird Wilson	15 47
204		Martin Withington	7 37

CURTIN TWP.

409	19	N L Atwood	46 50
400		N L Atwood	62 00
450		Jesse Brooks	12 00
115		Jesse Brooks	7 00
219		D Carscadden	21 63
300	120	do	24 00
937		Lindley Coats	60 00
411		Peter Dehass, ⅔ of	55 97
915		Esther Eddy	74 69
411		Cadwallader Even	55 97
415		Wm Elliot	120 00
15		Wm Gilbert	120 00
423	120	Chas Hall	72 00
60		Ed Hallowell	12 00
203		Jas Irwin	60 00
403		Rebecca Kelso	72 00
380¾		Jos Kelso	66 00
400		J B Long	96 00
207½		Cable Lowns	60 00
207½		Isaac Longstreth	60 00
207½		Cable Lowns	49 00
207½		Isaac Longstreth	60 00
70		John S Mason	16 80
200		Philip Meyer	60 00
100		Simon Meyer	30 00
420	48	Michael Meyer	120 00
420		Valentine Meyer	120 00
196		James Miller	42 00
200		John Palmer	6 20
415		Joseph Taylor	87 20
415		Jacob Waln	72 00
415		Casper Wister	126 00
160		Jon Willis	18 00
433	163	Jas White	150 00

FERGUSON TWP.

100		Oliver James	8 20
150		A Barton Sloat, ow'r	12 30

GREGG TWP.

60		And Carson	1 41
150		John Cowden	3 53
178	127	And Carson	1 00
130		David Duncan	12 22
250		Wm Hepburn	5 88
380		Barnard Hubby	8 94
58	63	Wm Hahn	4 70
52		Jno M'Clintock, ow'r	1 27

HAINES TWP.

359		Henry Antis	7 58
242	60	Thomas Barr	5 02
250	60	Jas Barr	5 20
259	60	Mary Barr	5 36
87		John Barron	1 78
154		Henry Beck	3 16
344	16	John Bolinder	7 06
338	60	Henry Bolinder	6 92
325	60	Fred'k Bolinder	6 68
313	60	Adam Bolinder	6 46
135		H B Crowley	2 76
382	163	Peter Epler	7 84
438		And Epler	9 28
181		Jacob Fees	3 70
262	40	Gilllian, H & S Snyder	5 38
253		Same	5 20
435		Chas Hall	8 92
437	108	John Hartman	8 98
267	60	Mary Links	2 60
418	99	Geo Kreamer	8 50
200		Wm Parker	4 10
300	60	Albright Swineford	6 16
179	170	Stover & Wolf	3 46
367	123	Catharine Snyder	5 08
200		do do	4 10
88		Wm Tidd	94
405		Simon Grates	8 55
110		J G Meyer	2 34
100		George Fowler	2 06
106		Mathias Workman	2 16
286		James Black	6 04
144		Peter Black	2 94
135		H B Crowley	2 78
458		Adam Epler	8 38
395	80	Wm Tidd	8 08
368		Philip Gher	7 54
209		Wendell Grove	4 26
25		Calvin M Hayes	25
409		Jos Henry	8 30
173		Robt McElroth	3 58
327		Samuel Metzgar	6 78
162		John Matz	3 36
120		Daniel Rhodes	2 49
442		David Scribner	9 17
388		George Seidel	8 05
303		Peter Seidel	6 27
388		Philip Seidel	8 05
423		E H Scribner	8 76
243		Geo Snyder	5 02
45		Joseph Thompson	33
446		Henry Spiker and C Weiser	9 25
196		Award	3 85
200		Catherine Snyder	4 18
18		Castonas Thomas	37

HALF MOON TWP.

400	120	Richard Joliff	56 00
216		Josiah Lumburn	30 29
54		Isaac Sherer	99
24		Jno T Fowler, own'r	1 44
63	89	do do	3 81
67	76	do	4 00

HARRIS TWP.

196		J C Fisher	3 81
133		Geo Fox	2 72
400		Jas Forbes	3 90
400		Wm Harrison	3 90
50		John Irwin	26
400		Robt Patterson	3 90
400		James Reed	3 90
407	92	Kearney Wharton	4 37

HOWARD TWP.

107	104	Samuel Brown	4 70
217		Sarah Bohman	1 17
154		Joseph Green	13 53
25		Jos Graysburg	1 10
215		Martha Godfrey	4 73
415		do do	9 13
55		Jas D Harris	2 59
130		J J Lingle	1 44
160		Jon Willis	7 52
50		White & Nestlerode	3 30

HUSTON TWP.

423	163	Jas Baxter	9 20
200	11	Wm Chancellor	4 20
120		Adam Kuhn	10 29
433	163	John Price	9 19
433	163	John Rollington	9 19
102		J C Wasson, owner	4 29

LIBERTY TWP.

50		D Carscadden	42
83		Wm Correll	1 36
166		Robt and Jas Hays	18 91
175		Geo D Hess	7 16
309	3	Robt Irwin	23 48
250		John Jackson	4 25
310		Jere Jackson	11 78
200		Daniel Krouse	3 40
30		Thos King	34
150		Peter Lytle	3 80
150		do do	3 80
400		Mathew Leech	1 70
400		do do	1 70
½ of 200		Christ Nestlerode	1 70
30		Thos King	84
400		Job W Parker	7 60
175		Jas A Quigley	6 70
349		Christian Smith	13 76
80		Robert Smith	68
100		John Potter	4 09
168		Shaw & Lingle	3 16

MARION TWP.

42	66	John Corman	1 42
31		Adam Decker	7 38
17		Thos Lewis	2 80
20		Thos Lucas	16
50		Wm Tilghman, ow'r	10 20
19		Isaac Frain, owner	4 15
28		Jno Zeigler, do	7 14
60		Simon Yarger	3 06
60		Simon Yarger	3 06
½ of 199		Paul Zantzinger	4 92

MILES TWP.

125		Moore Wharton	2 23
430		Robert Brady	7 64
410		Hannah Bady	7 30
255		Jane Brady	4 55
200		John Brady	3 55
440		Wm P Brady	7 81
290		Wm P Brady	5 12
20		Henry Antis	36
421		Geo Calhorn	7 55
403		Jas Carothers	7 15
150		Wm Cooper	2 67
125		John Dorsey	2 22
329		Jas Fearon	5 68
429		Boot Gray	7 60
476		Thos Grant	8 44
130	123	Simon Gratz	1 30
460		Alex Hunter	7 96
250		Jere Jackson	4 44
300		Aaron Levy	5 32
425		Samuel Norton	7 55
200		Wm. Parker	5 32
224		Richard Parker	5 76
313		Jere Parker	5 76
125		Wm Steadman	3 55
200		Thos Smith	3 55
418		Abraham Scott	1 77
50		Samuel Scott	89
150		Abraham Scott	2 67
90		Samuel Scott	1 60
130		Robt Taggart	2 31
425		Robt Toand	7 56
100		C Long, owner	1 77
125		Wharton Moore	2 23
425		Wm David	7 55
150		John Wolf	1 00
480		Wm Herman	8 88
401	46	Jas Cummings	7 40
371		Wm Boyde	6 83
357		Wm Grant	6 60
333		Thos Boyde	5 55
413		Jos Tripp	7 66
200		Thos Smith	3 70
405		Wm Hounsel	7 47
426		Samuel Tripp	7 87
419		Hugh Boyde	7 77
404		Peter Tripp	7 46
410		Thos Miles	7 53
200		Jacob Princeton	3 70
415		Stophel Seidell	7 69
400		John Seigfreid	7 40
400		John Seigfreid	7 40
400		Daniel Seigfreid	7 40
100		Jacob Seigfreid	5 27
200		John Hays	2 78
150		Martin Wister	5 18
280		Wm Cook	3 14
200		Robt Taggart	4 44
46		James Steadman	46
31		Robert Latimore	31
6	76	Daniel Williams	6 76
3	70	Thos Carothers	3 70
3	77	John Brady	3 77
4	63	Wm Brady	4 63
3	11	John Housel	3 11
4	63	Wm Miles	3264
		Wm Cooper	4 63

PENN TWP.

5	25	Jas Armstrong	
9	89	Wm Cook	
5	25	John Cowden	
3	55	John Cowden	
1	50	Wm Cook	
	28	Wm Cook	
5	25	Thos Hamilton	
5	25	James Hepburn	
3	60	Jas Hepburn	
5	25	John Kennedy	
5	25	Jas Kennedy	
3	24	And Kennedy	
3	31	John Kennedy	
1	77	John Kennedy	
	00	Robt Lyon	
	00	Ezekial Lyon	
	00	Benj Lyon	
	00	Robert Lyon	
	00	Ezekial Loyon	
	00	Benj Lyon	
	00	John McCally	
	00	Wm McCally	
5	80	Daniel Montgomery	
3	60	Wm Montgomery	
7	20	John McCally	
10	50	John Swineford	

POTTER TWP.

156		Adam Bartges	4 40
288		Mary Bound	6 30
300		John Brown	13 20
81	111	Alex Cameron	2 20
400		David Cougal	2 19
100		Wm Dewart	2 20
200		Jasper Ewing	4 40
20		H B Fullmer	88
400		Jas Forks	4 20
400		Edward Garigus	8 80
400		Wm Garigus	8 80
100		Christ Getty	2 20
200		Chas Gobin	4 40
150		Thos Martin	3 30
105		Geo McClellan	2 31
580		Wm Collier, owner	12 75
34	83	Jac Roop	2 88
150		Wm Sawyer	2 20
100		H Vanderslice	1 10
100		Samuel Young	52

SPRING TWP.

419		John Johnson	4 83
186	115	John Purdue	5 02
300		Catherine Robbson	8 10
300		Rebecca Robison	8 10
150		Richard Robison	4 05
100		J Gorden Est., own'r	2 70

SNOW SHOE TWP.

433	153	Wm Bingham	88 74
433	153	Felix Burnot	88 74
		Wm Banks	12 35
		Wm Banks	12 35
		Geo Clymer	7 28
433	153	Geo Campbell	88 74
433	153	Paul Cox	88 74
433	153	Thos Cuthburt	88 74
		D Carskadden	15 43
		D Carskadden	15 43
433	153	Sharp Delaney	88 74
300		Jos Devling	24 30
300		Jos Devling	61 50
218		Samuel Dobson	35 76
300		Jos Devling	5 70
433		Geo Eddy	88 25
200		Thos Fitzsimmons	16 40
60		Robt Gray	7 38
433	153	Thos Hawthorn	88 74
433	153	Jas Hawthorn	88 74
433		Jas T Hale	71 02
50		Jas T Hale	6 15
433		Samuel Linn	71 02
433	153	Wm Lewis	88 74
433	153	Wm Lewis	88 74
300		J Z Long	5 70
200		J Z Long	3 80
353		John Liggett	13 41
70		John S Mason	16 80
433		Jas McMannus	71 02
433	153	M T Milliken	53 25
409	73	N J Mitchell	50 25
433		Benj R Morgan	71 02
400		Alex Martha	7 60
433	153	Jasper Maylan	71 02
433	153	Ed Mayston	71 02
433	150	Blair McClanahan	71 02
433	153	Geo Meade	62 09
433	153	Wm McPherson	62 09
433	120	Luke Misner	71 02
433	153	Robt Morris	80 04
400		Alex Martin	15 20
⅔ of 433	113	J P Norris	47 32
⅓ of ⅔ of 433	153	J P Norris	8 84
433	153	Wm Parker	71 02
216		Jere Parker	35 58
216		do	35 58
433		Geo Parker	16 45
216		Robt Rainey	8 21
300		Job Reily	49 20
433	153	Thos L Shippen	71 02
433	153	Ed Scott	71 02
433	153	Margaret Spear	16 45
		Jos Tompkins	9 93
433	153	Benj H Tallman	71 02
433	152	A S Valentine	71 02
433	153	Rebecca Waln	71 02
433	153	Moore Wharton	71 02
433	153	Elizabeth Wharton	71 02
1-9 of 433	153	Mary M Wharton	39 50
1-9 of 433	153	Mary M Wharton	7 38
433	153	Francis West	71 02
433	154	Benj West	71 02
169		Francis West	18 94
115		Richard Waln	4 13
433	153	Kearney Wharton	16 45
400		David Williams	12 35
400		do	12 35

RUSH TWP.

433	153	John Allison	183 91
328		Jas Allison	139 04
250		Allison, Andrew and John Lilly	159 00
327	10	And Armstrong	11 52
184	10	Jas Allison	15 54
390	116	Ann Arthur	30 42
394	117	Thos Arthur	30 73
433	153	Isaac Britches	45 03
433	163	David Beverage	11 52
433	158	Daniel Brickley	47 70
433	153	Peter Prutzman	137 80
200		John Burg	15 90
433	153	John Boreland	19 08
40		Samuel Chestnut	6 39
100		Geo Clymer	53 00
100		Geo Campbell	53 00
300		Thos Cuthburt	159 00
80		J H Corkendon, ow'r	12 72
393		Samuel Chestnut	10 21
433	163	Sharp Delaney	11 52
253		Wm Dentler	93 53
122		Philip Eberman	6 47
433	153	Thos Edwards	116 80
300		Thos Erskine	7 80
433	153	John Funk	22 93
250		Thos Fitzsimmons	13 25
193		Ed French, owner	20 12
434		Thos Grant	33 85
216	156	do	16 78
216	156	do	68 90
433	163	Jas Glentworth	11 52
50		Elizbeth Groe	7 95
100		Robt Gray	53 00
121	152	Groe & McKeon	3 18
433	153	Christian Hair	34 45
426	164	Christian Hair	33 92
433	153	David Hair	34 45
216	156	Thos Hamilton	68 90
433	153	John Hand	34 45
433	163	Hugh Hamilton	22 93
433	163	John Hopkins	47 70
433	153	John Huber	34 45
423	153	Reuben Haines, Jr	22 51
216	80	Hugh Hamilton	16 85
433	153	Robert Irwin	137 80
433	153	do do	46 11
433	153	Owen Jordan	34 45
100		Robt King	42 40
164	10	Jas Kerr	86 92
433	163	Bennet Lucas	11 25
433	163	Geo Lattimore	11 52
135	163	Wm G Lattimore	3 60
15		Casper Lawrence	3 96
433	153	Christian Lenhore	21 91
313	106	John Loden	24 91
50		A B Long	13 25
418		Casper Lawrence	10 85
433	163	Ed Mayston	11 52
200		Wm McPherson	5 30
433	153	John Miller	34 45
433	163	Jacob do	34 45
433	163	Martha McConnel	11 52
433	153	Geo Mead	61 73
433	153	B R Morgan	45 95
100		McCord & A Campbell	15 99
433	153	Robt Miller	22 93
433		Jacob Metzger	11 25
433		Jane Miller	11 25
433	153	Robt Miller	11 25
328		Hugh Patton	47 10
433	153	Richard Peters	45 95
100		Passmore, Jas Bryant and Haslet	15 90
433	153	Thos Reese	229 45
433	153	Christian Rohrer	34 58
433	153	Jacob Rudesill	52 97
433	47	Jacob Rush	107 31
38		Wm H Robison	1 06
37		do	1 06
433	153	Casper Schafner	229 45
433	153	And Shenk	34 45
433	153	Michael Shenk	34 45
433	153	Christian Shunk	34 45
347	16	Jacob Steck	19 64
433	157	Robert Spear	68 90
433	153	Mary Smith	23 62
167	7	Geo Slough	13 25
219		And Scott	17 78
433	153	Jacob Sleigh	57 24
433	153	Geo Slough	34 45
200		Joseph Sands	31 80
433	153	Elenor Siddons	22 59
193		Ed French, owner	20 42
406		Barbara Snyder	31 67
433	153	Jacob Slough	23 80
122	44	John Weidman	82 33
402	16	Jacob Weidman	106 53
326¾		John Wilson	37 10
75		Wm Wilson	31 80
313	106	John Witmer	24 91
80		Henry Witmer	21 20
396	100	Wm Wilson	81 17
433	153	Joseph J Wallace	22 50
		H Witmer	88
433	153	Kearney Wharton	33 80
250		White and Parsons	6 50
433	153	James Toner	23 80
433	153	Hannah Turner	38 80

TAYLOR TWP.

150		Ames and Shaffer	14 10
150		do do	14 10
80		Jacob Beck	6 60
250		Clement Beckwith	47 00
211		Wm Bell	10 44
100		Daniel Beck	5 00
58		John Beighol	1 45
147		Abednigo Stevens, owner	34 5
434		John Lamb	32 50
309	22	do do	37 50
434		W W Montgomery	20 41
433	163	John McCammond	20 34
431		Polly McEwen	10 85
434		Henry McEwen	13 85
123		Ridgway, Budd & Co, ow'r	23 13
180		same	42 30
189		same	44 42
141		same	33 14
210		same	49 35
433	163	Barbara Shyder	20 41
90		G Van Pool	4 23
50		Jacob Van Pool	4 70
100		Thomas Wilson Est., owners	14 10
433	153	Joshua Williams	32 49
434		Polly Williams	3 70
60		Jos Yoder	2 82
125		John Van Pool	20 54
20		C Van Pool	4 70
300		Joseph Welsh	22 50
433	153	Joshua Williams	32 47

UNION TWP.

268½		Ebinezer Branham	20 10
200		P R Kuhn	17 20
100		Samuel Philips	12 90
383		P B Crider & Son, ow'r	85 00

WALKER TWP.

50		Wm Ackert	1 19
92	40	Robt Askers	2 15
143	11	Wm Ackert	1 65
212	110	John Baker	8 16
212		Samuel Barkmen	10 38
162		Ruth Brooks	3 11
247	65	Robt Baker	5 73
300		Wm Brady	7 20
280	129	Mary Currier	6 72
60		Mary Currier	1 44
15		Margaret Daugherty	71
220	135	Elizabth Daugherty	5 28
111	42	Mary Daugherty	69
94	98	do	58
69	19	Jesse Evans	1 65
100	39	do	2 40
92	26	Wm Eckert	2 22
80		Geo Fry	8 84
243	55	Wm Gilbert	5 81
123		do	2 96
98		do	1 22
211	72	Peter Hahn	5 10
65	40	Wm Hahn	1 54
59	40	David Johnson	1 44
161		John Knox	7 20
560		Mary McEwen	2 53
327	160	Wm Mansel	8 45
98	94	John Mercer	2 17
327	100	David Mercer	8 45
334	36	Wm Miller	9 22
4		Thos McCalmont	98
500		Henry McEwen	5 75
550		Capt. and Mary Osman	5 05
25		Capt Osman	1 19
200		Capt Osman	2 30
200		Richard Parker	1 72
89	40	Job Packer	2 02
50	40	Jas Packer, Jr	2 15
182		Richard Purdon	7 20
50		Benj Piles & Co	30
400		Jere Parker	3 45
150		David Reed	7 20
175		Rachael Robison	7 20
441		Sam'l Robison	10 61
100		John Purdon	2 40
242	88	Jas Sutler	11 62
34		do	79
75		do	1 79
382	36	Daniel Sutler	9 22
560		Henry McEwen, ow'r	14 38
30		Amos Wickersham	71
12		Robt Wilson	30

WORTH TWP.

250		J B Gray	18 25
250		P B D Gray	8 00
25		Widow Morris	5 45
50		Jno Swanswick	7 30
100		Geo Kelly, owner	14 60
160		Jon Laird, owner	5 49
58		Laid Abednigo, ow'o	6 27
¾		W H Blair, owner	58

CHARLES SMITH, Treasurer.

Freckles can be removed from the face with sandpaper.—Life.

"Gents, did you mail that letter your wife gave this morning?" shouted a boy as he entered a New York street car. Six men hurriedly left the car.

"What part of the exercises do you like best at school, Johnny?" "The exercises we get at recess."

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

—BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.—

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISH

o—MRS. J. D. WHITEMAN—o

—is now located in new rooms—
—on Allegheny Street, Belle—
—fonte, and offers to the pub—
—lic a large line of elegant—
—new goods, comprising—

NOTIONS
—OF EVERY—
DESCRIPTION.

(Beautiful designs in Embroidery, Collars and Cuffs, Silver Ornaments, Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Laces, Towels, &c., &c., &c.)

‡—Table Linens, Muslins—‡
‡—White Goods, &c.,—‡
‡—at lowest possible prices.—‡

MILLINERY.

—The Millinery Department comprises all the—
—Latest Styles in Ladies' and Children's Bon—
—nets and Hats, beautiful Artificial Flowers—
—and Ribbons.—

Dress - Making.

CUTTING —AND— FITTING
—A SPECIALTY—

I have a skilled dress-maker, and can guarantee —a good fit.—

A private and convenient room for fitting.

STAMPING DONE WITH NEATNESS AND .....DISPATCH.....

My stamping designs comprise the very latest and most artistic patterns.

MRS. J. WHITEMAN,
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
21ap2m] Three doors from corner of Bishop.

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY,
THE GREAT
Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR
CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR
MALARIA.
A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

For sale by druggists generally.
PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co. Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK.

HAVE YOU
RHEUMATISM?

A remedy has been discovered. In this country it is new. It has, however, been in successful use for many years in Europe, and it is a fact that the

RUSSIAN
RHEUMATISM
CURE

has the endorsement of Continental Physicians and Government Sanitary Commissions, as well as the thousands of sufferers to whom it has brought relief. It has saved others—all who have tried it. It

WILL
SAVE YOU

from further agony, if you'll only give it a chance.

Descriptive pamphlet, with testimonials, free.

Price $2.50. } If mailed, 10c. additional. } If registered, 10c. more.

One box does the business. RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE. None Genuine without this Trade-Mark.

As yet it is not to be found at the stores, but can only be had by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American proprietors.

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.
819-821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

SCOTT'S
EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANÆMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. tf

THE MEASURE.

How much I love thee, dost thou ask? Then go,
Bring me the scale in which Divinity
Did cast the earth, sun, moon and stars, while he
Creation's morn the beam adjusted so
That, since, all things hang balanced here below;
One side the scale place all my love for thee,
And weight the other with infinity—
Then gaze on them in equipoise, and know.

Looking far out from shore the sky doth seem
To kiss the sea and bring infinity
To end upon its bosom; I did dream
Once love was bounded so, till taught by hee
Each confine reached doth ope a wider view,
Each joy attained but leadeth to a new.
—Flora McDonald.

THE STREETS OF MODERN ROME.

Making the Rounds of the Plebeian District—Poverty and Laziness.

Modern Rome is a very large subject. It is not embraced in a few broad streets or in the clean-swept corners where the fragments of the past have collected. It can be studied best in quarters where there is no dividing line of past and present, among the homes of the people. It is the Jews' quarter—the Ghetto—that is chiefly visited by the curious and compassionate stranger; but if he will make the rounds of the plebeian district, he will see that filth and dirt heaps are not confined to the streets of the Israelites. Roman men who preserve the wide-spaced eyes and aquiline nose, and women of noble stature, well-turned shoulders and bright black eyes—are grouped about corners as squalid and filthy, and seated on stones in front of dens as hideous, for a living proof of what is denied by the elegant modern Via Nazionale and the Venti Settembre.

Rome is a city of ashes. The people, the dwellers on the ash-heaps, live along the Tiber, on either bank, between the piazza of St. Peter and the Protestant cemetery. They can not support life away from its yellow waters any more than the Neapolitans can lose sight of their gulf. The other Sunday I walked along the river until I came to the square of Consolation. It was so full of men as to be well-nigh impassable—men in all stages of poverty, to judge by their dress, but all in one stage of laziness. The majority of them were provided with tobacco, and all were full of words and gesture, talk of the last lottery ticket, gossip, political criticism, the new bridge, with shouts and laughs accompanying every subject.

A liberal government has cleared the torso of billets, but the spirit of Pasquino lingers among the people, and no one is wittier than the citizen who cracked the last joke on king or pope. They are said to be a degenerate and submissive race, and I suppose it is true that the worthy inhabitants of the Eternal City are cast in bronze or chiseled in marble, but these men, happy and careless (they had been to mass, and it lacked two hours of vespers), impress one as possessing by nature a polite acceptance of destiny, which is better than sneers and complaining. Their jests are good-humored mostly. If they talk of King Humbert and the bad weights of bread, it is with a "I wish he may do better" accent. It is true their politics are only supported by illusions and are not worth very much, but at all events it is interesting to hear what the governed have to say of the authorities.—Rome Cor. Chicago Journal.

Burns on the Face and Neck.

In scalds and superficial burns on the face and neck of young children, the application of molasses, directly over the surface, as a continuous dressing to the scald or burn, until complete cicatrization is effected, is an admirable remedy, alway handy. The best mode of applying it in scalds and burns on the face and neck is to take blotting paper, or soft white-brown paper, torn into pieces, each about half an inch by an inch and a half, and these will have the edges more fluffy and absorbent than if the paper be cut with scissors. Then dip the pieces of paper into the molasses, and so lay them on the part, one by one, as to cross in every possible direction, that by mutual over-lapping and entanglement they may unite and form a closely fitting mask or shield to the part. If the scald or burn be on the face, molasses has this advantage in children that, if a little of it run down into the angles of the mouth, it is not distasteful, but rather agreeable to the little patient; and if it is applied immediately after the injury, the air and its constituents will not have access to the wound so as to set up septic action in the secretions of the part. If the molasses be in excess of the dressing round the edges, it may be removed by wiping with a dry cloth; and the edges may then be dusted with flower, powdered oxide of zinc, bismuth, or other drying material.—Prof. Lund in English Journal.

Iced Drinks in Dyspepsia.

And now a few words as to the beverages to be taken. Americans are a dyspeptic people; they drink much iced water at meals; ergo, iced drinks at meal times are bad. They may be, when carried to excess; this is not denied. But iced drinks are not the cause of the widespread dyspepsia in the United States. There are other potent factors in action. Iced drinks are very grateful to the thirsty, but too much indulgence therein produce a torturing thrist, as the person who indulges in eating snow in the arctic regions discovers quickly. Just as snowballing causes the hands first to feel cold and then to glow with heat if continued, so the constant application of an iced fluid to the fauces, at first grateful, becomes a source of intense discomfort; for the blood vessels are first contracted and ultimately paralyzed, and then the fauces glow with warm blood, like the skin of the snowballer's hands. Iced fluids are not desirable for dyspeptics, to say the least of it. Ordinarily at dinner the ice pudding is followed by a glass of liquor—"to correct it." A certain temperature is requisite for digestion, and too much cold is undesirable.—Fotherzill's "Indigestion and Biliousness.

"Gath's" Ability as an Interviewer.

"I have never allowed myself to fall into Mr. Townsend's hands," said Secretary Lamar, "although I have great admiration for his ability and for his work. He is a seer, and has a way of writing that may make things mighty uncomfortable for you. He will write an introduction to his interview which will give the public an idea that you want to appear in a certain light. Then he will quote you as saying certain things to sustain this view and then he will go on and write his own views and deductions to show that you ought to appear in quite another light. Well, that isn't just comfortable," said the secretary, laughing.—New York Tribune.

Crops of the Odoriferous Bulb.

The onions of Westerfield, Conn., have long been famous, but Sunderland township, in western Massachusetts, devoted sixty-three acres to that odoriferous bulb last year, which yielded 524 bushels to the acre each, worth $.0,000, or about $317 to the acre.—New York Sun.

TIPS FROM THE STABLE BOYS.

Novel Methods of Ascertaining Which Horses Are Destined to Win.

"Do you see that negro?" asked a prominent business man pointing to a brawny black leading a horse up and down the street for exercise. "He came to me some time ago and asked for work and I told him I had all the help I wanted.

"How many coons you's had ter wuk for yous in de past yeah?" he asked. "Four or five,' I replied. 'Dey's all done left, ain't dey?' said he. I admitted that they had. When he asked me if I knew why, I said no.

"'Cos dey's all rich, now,' he said. 'Yous got a lucky stable (it's a private stable, you know—no racing horses), an' you's a lucky man. When yous come to de stable in de mornin' dey'd ax de time. Now spose you said 10.50, well, dey'd go to de policy shop an' play 10, 50 and 63, an' dey got de 63 by tackin' thirteen onto de last figger an' dey allus winned.'

"But that is not horse-racing," I said. "I'll call the negro here, and you can see what he says himself. 'Zack,'" when the negro lad had responded to the call, "tell this gentleman how you buy pools on the horse race!"

Zack grinned from ear to ear, and replied: "De ting am done in dis way, sah. I kin read de papers 'nuff so's I know tonight what de entries am fo' de races tomorrow, an' den go 'round de barn, an' I name ebbery wheel an' blanket an' harness an' stanshun in de place after one ob de hosses in to-morrer's race. Bimeby Mr. —— comes out to de barn, an' goes 'roun' lookin' at tings, an' mebbe he takes hole dis wheel, an' shakes it to see if it is tight; s'pose de wheel am named 'Balthazer' (he pronounced it 'Ballteazer') I buy him straight, den mebbe the boss'll lean agin a stanshun, an' dat'll be Gobling' (Goblin); I buys him fo' a place, cos it's de second one Mr. —— touched, see? Presently he picks up a halter an' says it wants mendin' 'r suffin and dat's 'His Grace.' Now I hab two straight an' one fo' place. De fourth one touched is fo' a place an' de fift' is fo' straight again an' den I play de fust, third and fift' for combine (combination). Ef he touches two in de same race, I play de fust one straight and de oder one for straight and place bofe, see? An' dat busts up my combine, fo' I knows I wouldn't win a combine den, ef I played it. Does I make any money? Well, I has to, cose I won't take any wages, fo' dat wud break my luck, see? Las' week I made $7, de week afore dat I made ober $20, and I'se done pretty well dis week. Dere's annoder ting, too; ef Mr. —— swears, I play the plugs—horses dats no account—ef he stubs his toe comin' in de barn, I don't play anything, cose then ef I got a winner he'd throw de jockey or stumble or do suffin to loss. I'll gib yo' a straight tip fo' to-morrow ef yo' want it—no? Yah! Some folks don't want ter get rich, nohow!"—New York Mail and Express.

Didn't Quite Like Smoking Jackets.

A young married man of one of our neighboring cities celebrated his birthday the other day, and in the evening came home burdened with a mysterious package which, he explained to his wife, he had "found just as he stepped off the street car." Of course it was opened and examined immediately. Wonderful to relate, it contained a smoking jacket. In the twinkling of an eye his coat was off, the jacket was tried on, and, strange to say, fitted like the paper on the wall. From the corner of her eye the shrewd little wife caught from the reflection in the mirror his pleased, happy smile.

She was a shrewd little wife. "It's lovely," she said, turning him around and surveying him from every point of vantage. "She is actually going to let me wear it without a struggle," he thought to himself. "But we must advertise it, of course," she sighed gently. "Of course," responded he rather reluctantly. "Of course"—a little more brightly, as he reflected that the jacket never had been lost, and of course there was no one to identify or claim it. With great alacity he wrote out the notice for the papers and added that "anyone who had lost such a parcel could have the same by paying charges and proving property."

When he went away with the ad. the little wife hied away to a very dear friend. She asked him if he had not placed it just where J—— had found it, and if he could prove the property by finding a pin under the collar and a certain scrap of paper in the pocket, and she had her revenge when she witnessed the crestfallen look with which the "property" was turned over, tried on and borne off by her ally.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

How He Secured His Customer.

The following story is told of an enterprising New York jobber, the events having taken place some years ago: The merchant in question, having heard of the arrival of a country trader who was known to be a purchaser and of unquestionable credit, was resolved to get him to visit his establishment, and, once there, he felt sure he could secure him as a customer. He accordingly sent out one of his drummers, of whom he had quite a number, adapted to every taste and disposition. The one sent, however, returned without success. No. 2 was dispatched with no better result, and again No. 3, and so on until all had gone and come back without their man.

The merchant now determined to go himself, and finding that brandy and water and free tickets to the theatre were of no avail, for the country trader did not take one or go to the other, he was reduced to the necessity of employing a ruse, which, as the sequel shows, was simple as well as effectual. On taking his departure after a pleasant interview the merchant took care to commit the "mistake" of taking the trader's hat instead of his own. Next morning, as was expected, the merchant received a prompt visit at his store from the country trader, who came to look up the hat which he supposed had been hurriedly exchanged. This was what the mercant wanted, and through this means sold a good bill of goods and secured a regular customer.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

A New Origin for the Term.

A new origin for the term "painting the town red" has been dug out by Tom Jones, of The Harrisburg Telegraph. He has discovered in the archives of Pennsylvania that William Penn gave fifty gallons of rum and twenty-five pounds of red paint to the Indians for a tract of land. Thereupon he comments: "Just imagine that tribe of Indians filling themselves up with that fifty gallons of rum and doing the great decorating act with twenty-five pounds of red paint. Why, a cowboy toot or a Sagwa symposium are as nothing compared to the way the aborigines carmined the vicinity of the village wherein dwelt Billy Penn."—Chicago Herald.

A Familiar, Yet Marvelous Fact.

It is a familiar and yet it always strikes one as a marvelous fact that worlds may have been for years in existence, the light of which has not yet had time to reach our earth, and that we may still continue to see the light of stars that have been for a long time extinct.—Exchange.

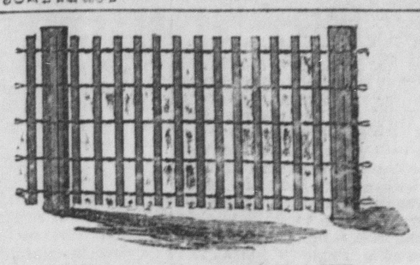
The man who tells with truth all he knows, when the time comes to do his talking has but little to say, and sits down when he has said it.—Jud Lafagan.

Read what the people say concerning the ability of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to cure asthma, catarrh, croup, colds etc. Mrs. Jacob Mellis, of Marion, Ohio, says the same thing. | S. S. Graves, Akron, N. Y. writes: "Had asthma of the worst kind, took one dose of Thomas' Eclectric Oil and was relieved in a few minutes. Would walk five miles for this medicine and pay $5 a bottle for it." Druggist C. R. Hall, Grayville Ill., says: "Cured an ulcerated throat for me in twenty-four hours." "Sat up in bed and coughed till the clothing was wet with perspiration. My wife had used that Oil. Thomas' Eclectric Oil relieved me." E. H. Perkins, Creek Centre, N. Y., Thomas' Eclectric Oil is also a Tip-Top external application for rheumatism, cuts, scalds, burns, bites, bruises, etc. When visiting the druggist, ask him what he knows of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. If he has none in stock, be sure he will not trade, but speak highly of it.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

50c.-THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL-$1.00

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.



THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

Automatic Slat and Wire Fence
machine Company.

Keep your eye on it until we know what to say about the fence, which will be made in Centre Hall.

marly J. B. SOLT, Special Agent.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 192 Fulton Street, N. Y.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE FOR MEN ONLY. THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY. VIGOROUS HEALTH

Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to patients a large proportion of whom took a full treatment and were restored to health by use of

PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES,

A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health.

To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your names with statement of your trouble, and receive TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet, &c.

Avoid the imposition of pretentious remedies for these troubles, and all Quacks, whose only aim is to bleed their victims. Take a SURE REMEDY that HAS CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles. By direct application to the seat of disease its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism restored. The wasted animating elements of life are given back, the patient becomes cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and health

TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7

HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mf'g CHEMISTS, 306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

MILLHEIM
MARBLE WORKS

WE HAVE A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES,
TOMBS,
IN DARK RED, DARK BLUE, OR WHITE AND CLOUDED
MARBLE.
WE FURNISH ALL KINDS OF CEMETERY WORK IN
GRANITE, MARBLE, OR IRON,
— AT MOST REASONABLE PRICES. —

Musser & Alexander,
14apr4M MILLHEIM, PA.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.
14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

Dentists.

DR G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Residsnce on Main street. Office on 2d floor of Harper & Kreamer's store building. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

$1.00
THIRTEEN WEEKS.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed secureth wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address orders to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, N. Y.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law. Office in old Conard building.

RAINBOW RUPTURE RELIEF & CURE.

Simple, safe, reliable and a perfect retainer. It is not a Truss. Worn Day and Night and its presence forgotten. Send for circular with testimonials from grateful sufferers cured by this appliance. Address Central Medical and Surgical Institute 920 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

Skillful treatment given all kinds of surgical and medical cases. Weakening diseases and private troubles in male and female our specialty. Be sure to write us before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation free and invited.

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for one of old established, best-known Nurseries in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. Prices low. Geneva Nursery, Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

Cards—Attorneys

J. L. SPANGLER. C. P. HEWES.

SPANGLER & HEWES, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A. Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

JOHN KLINE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m'y84

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. H. ORVIS; C. M. BOWER. E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. 21jan 85

Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE, W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA. EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor. The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial 2june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.
BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

CENTRE HALL HOTEL. D. J. MEYER, Prop'r. FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM. Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE, LOCK HAVEN, PA. S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor. Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

CAMERON HOUSE, LEWISBURG, PENN'A. STETTLER & CODER..... Proprietors SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OVER SUNDAY. Good Livery attached. Free 'Buss to and from all trains. 1apr y

J. D. MURRAY, Centre Hall, Pa., Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open very day in the week. may7

TUTT'S
PILLS
25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A
TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

PENNSYLVANIA
STATE COLLEGE.
Next Term begins January 5, 1886.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 The following ADVANCED COURSES, of two years each, following the first two years of the General Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A reorganized course in MECHANIC ARTS, combining shop-work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, President, State College, Centre Co., Pa.
1yjan9

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 8, 1885

			WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves			Philadelphia		11 20 p m
"	"		Harrisburg		3 30 a m
"	"		Montandon		5 46 a m
"	"		Williamsport		7 25 a m
"	"		Jersey Shore		7 52 a m
"	"		Lock Haven		8 18 a m
"	"		Renovo		9 25 a m
"	arr at		Erie		5 15 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves			Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"		Harrisburg		8 10 a m
"	"		Montandon		10 12 a m
"	"		Williamsport		11 10 a m
"	arr at		Lock Haven		12 05 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves			Philadelphia		7 40 a m
"	"		Harrisburg		11 25 a m
"	"		Montandon		1 23 a m
"	arr at		Williamsport		2 30 p m
"	"		Lock Haven		3 55 p m
"	"		Renovo		5 05 p m
"	"		Kane		9 25 p m
FAST LINE leaves			Philadelphia		11 50 p m
"	"		Harrisburg		3 45 p m
"	"		Montandon		5 54 p m
"	"		Williamsport		7 10 p m
"	"		Lock Haven		8 02 p m
"	arr at		Renovo		9 05 p m
			(Sunday Train).		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves			Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	"		Harrisburg		7 40 a m
"	"		Montandon		9 37 a m
"	"		Williamsport		10 40 a m
"	"		Lock Haven		11 33 a m
"	"	arrives	Renovo		12 30 p m
			EASTWARD.		
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves			Lock Haven		7 00 a m
"	"		Jersey Shore		7 29 a m
"	"		Williamsport		8 10 a m
"	"		Montandon		9 16 a m
"	arr at		Harrisburg		11 30 a m
"	"		Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves			Kane		6 15 a m
"	"		Renovo		10 10 a m
"	"		Lock Haven		11 10 a m
"	"		Williamsport		12 20 p m
"	"		Montandon		1 23 p m
"	arr at		Harrisburg		3 25 p m
"	"		Philadelphia		6 50 p m
RENOVO ACC'N leaves			Renovo		4 00 p m
"	"		Lock Haven		5 05 p m
"	"		Williamsport		6 20 p m
"	"		Montandon		7 27 p m
"	arrives at		Harrisburg		9 40 p m
"	"		Philadelphia		4 45 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves			Erie		2 40 p m
"	"		Renovo		11 00 p m
"	"		Lock Haven		12 03 p m
"	"		Williamsport		1 20 a m
"	"		Montandon		2 24 a m
"	arr at		Harrisburg		4 30 a m
"	"		Philadelphia		8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P. M.	P M
1 30	10 15	8 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50
1 50	10 25	9 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 00		9 25	Biehl	8 45		5 14
2 08		9 32	Vicksburg	8 35		5 06
2 22		9 43	Mifflinburg	8 24		4 52
2 40		9 59	Millmont	8 12		4 33
2 48		10 07	Laurelton	8 03		4 24
3 50		7 57	Coburn	7 15		3 15
4 00		8 04	Zerby	7 08		3 03
4 15		8 15	Rising Spring	6 58		2 45
4 27		8 24	Penn Cave	6 49		2 33
4 40		8 33	Centre Hall	6 37		2 20
4 50		8 40	Gregg	6 29		2 10
5 03		8 49	Linden Hall	6 21		1 57
5 12		8 54	Oak Hall	6 16		1 48
5 19		9 00	Lemont	6 10		1 41
5 27		9 07	Dale Summit	6 03		1 33
5 45		9 16	Pleasant Gap	5 54		1 15
5 50		9 19	Axemann	5 51		1 10
(R)		9 25	Bellefonte	5 42		1 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7 30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE.—The undersigned represents twelve as good Fire Insurance companies as can be found in the world, and also represents the best Life and Accident companies in existence My motto is, "I study to please."

Office in Bush's block, (over Valentine & Co.'s store,) Bellefonte, Pa.
27may1yr] BOND VALENTINE.

CENTRE HALL LOTS.—Building lots ¼ mile east of Centre Hall station for sale, Prices, $100, $110 to $115 per lot. Payments easy. 3m FRED KURTZ.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PENN'A. Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO., CENTRE HALL, PA. Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. WM. WOLF, President W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

—UNDERTAKING.—After April 1st 1886, I will be well prepared to attend promptly to all the business of an undertaker. Patronage respectfully solicited. tf LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—At Inwood Station, near Plymouth, Indiana, on the 9th, a wagon driven by John Wymer, a young farmer, and containing his wife and two little daughters, was struck by a train while crossing the railroad. Wymer and one of the children were killed, Mrs. Wymer and the other child were mortally injured. Wymer had been cautioned about the danger of crossing.

—The Nova Scotia Assembly on the 8th discussed a resolution favoring separation from Canada. The resolution was finally carried by a vote of 35 to 6.

—Frank Benoit's farm house near Jackson, Minnesota, was burned on the 7th, and his three children, aged from one to five years, perished in the flames.

—The boiler in Dana's saw mill, near Richmond, Missouri, exploded on the 7th, killing the proprietor and mortally injuring two other men.

—A fire at Honolulu, on April 8th destroyed eight squares of buildings, covering sixty acres of the Chinese quarter. About 8000 persons were made homeless. The loss is estimated at $1,500,000, the insurance at $230-000. Two lives were lost.

—It is believed that the great fire in Hull, Ontario, on the 9th was the work of an incendiary. "It appears that Alderman Laindrey, on the roof of whose bakery the flames were first discovered, made not a few enemies in the discharge of his Aldermanic and other duties, and it is alleged that some one of these did the mischief."

—A tornado passed through Wayne county, Indiana, on the evening of the 9th, levelling houses and everything else in its path, and destroying many thousands of dollars' worth of stock. Two men and a woman are reported to have been killed. A house in Burlington, Iowa, was struck by lightning on the afternoon of the 9th, and one man was killed, another being severly injured. A violent thunder storm did damage estimated at $15,000 in Oscaloosa, Iowa, on the 9th.

—Two breaks have occurred in the levee at Bayville, Louisiana, doing great damage in and around the town.

—All the railroads in Chicago resumed operations on the 10th, the strike of the freight handlers having collapsed. Work was resumed on the 10th in all the principal sash, door and blind factories in Chicago on the basis of eight hours' work and nine hours' pay. Work was also resumed in all the north and south side lumber mills on the old basis of ten hours' work for ten hours' pay. The great lumber yards, planing mills and box factories in the west division of the city, however, remain closed. These combined interests employ 8000 men and boys.

—A fire in Gainesville, Florida, on the 10th, destroyed all the buildings on the south side of the square, causing a loss of $50,000. David Little's cigar factory, at Strasberg, near Lancaster, Penna., was destroyed on the 10th by an incendiary fire.

—Frank Slipp, letter-carrier, was arrested in Buffalo on the 10th, on the charge of robbing the mails, and held in $5,000 bail.

—Mrs. J. Stramann attempted to kill her daughter in West Denver, Colorado, on the 10th, and then killed herself. She is believed to have been insane. Dr. Frederick N. Palmer, a well-known homœopathic physician of Boston, aged 73 years, while on the way to Portland on the 10th, jumped from the steamer into the sea with his four-year-old grandson in his arms. The bodies were not recovered.

—John Baum, alias John Hugg, arrested for the murderous assault upon George Coe, Jr., at Englewood, New Jersey, has made a confession. Coe is now expected to recover.

—A tornado at Leavenworth, Kansas, on the 11th, damaged three large buildings, one of them a school house. No one was injured in the school house, but a man was dangerously injured in another building. Eight barns were demolished and two bridges washed away a short distance from the city.

—Charles J. Bguschke, furniture manufacturer in Chicago, on the 11th attempted to arrest a striker who was one of a group surrounding men who had returned to work in his factory. Bruschke, as well as a number of his men, had been sworn in as special policemen. A scuffle followed, in which Buuschke was knocked down. Struggling to his knees, he fired at four men who had assaulted him, seriously wounding two of them, named Adler and Wagseller. The latter is not expected to recover.

—An engine on the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad exploded at Chenerus, New York, on the 11th, killing James Gleason, the engineer, and injuring the fireman.

—The stables and out-houses on the farm of Elizabeth Eshleman, in Eden, township, Lancaster county, Penna., were fired by lightning on the 9th, with six head of stock. Loss, $5000.

—Rabbi Isidore Kulish died on the 11th in Newark, New Jersey, aged 70 years. He was author of many works of Hebrew literature. Josiah W. Preston, a well-known member of the Chicago Board of Trade, who had been twice its President, died on the 10th.

—Mrs. Kline, two of her children, and her brother, named Cox, were drowned in the Neosho river, near Parsons, Kansas, on the 10th, by the upsetting of a ferry boat.

—A violent storm swept along the Conemaugh Valley in Western Pennsylvania on the 10th. Near Conemaugh, a number of empty freight cars, standing on a siding, were blown over upon the main track. A westbound freigt train of 25 cars, going at a speed of 30 miles an hour, dashed into the obstruction at midnight. All the cars were smashed up, and Conductor Thomas Connors, Engineer Thomas Mowray and Fireman Michael Myers were killed almost instantly. The rest of the crew escaped with slight injuries. All trains were delayed twelve hours. A fearful storm of wind and rain prevailed on the 11th in Kansas City, Missouri, from 11 o'clock until noon. The Court House, the Lathrop School building, an over-all factory and two or three other buildings were partially or wholly demolished. Twenty-four persons are known to be killed—twelve at the school house, six at the factory and six elsewhere. The injured, as far as ascertained, number about 30, several of whom cannot recover.

—During a camp meeting in Johnson county, Kansas, on the 9th, a large tent was blown down, Three persons—Mr. and Mrs. Jackson and their infant—were killed and many were slightly injured.

—Reports have been received at the Associated Press office in New York, from Pittsburg and other points, which indicate terrible storms in the neighborhood of Cincinnati. All wires are down in that region, and the city at midnight was inaccessible from any point. St. Louis was also cut off from communication by loss of wires. A telegram from Chicago says: "All the wires leading east from Chicago have been badly demoralized to-night by storms at Lafayette, Indianapolis, Winamac, Logansport, and at Cincinnati a cyclone is reported, which has cut the city off from telegraphic communication on all sides." A telegram from Juliet, Illinois, says that place was visited at half-past eight o'clock on the evening of the 12th by one of the severest storms ever known there. "A deluge of rain, thunder and hail inundated the earth. The thunderbolts were deafening and the electric display unparalleled. A circus tent was blown down during the performance and a number of persons were injured, three dangerously.

—A tornado at Odell, Illinois, on the evening of the 12th, unroofed seven stores and a hotel, nearly destroying another building and buried two children under the debris. Terrible wind and hail storms are reported at Peru, Indiana, and Streator and Rockford, Illinois. The storm cloud which burst upon Odell was seen gathering at Pontiac by a railroad train which left that point, and the cloud following the train struck Odell just as the train entered the place. A later despatch says the train resumed its journey, but before it left several persons were reported killed and injured. A violent storm, lasting fifteen minutes, passed over Winchester, Virginia, on the evening of the 12th. "Two clouds of greenish cast, hanging low, one from the northeast, the other from the southwest, met and burst immediately over the city. The wind attained a great velocity, and hailstones the size of walnuts fell to the depth of from two inches to three feet. Trees were stripped of their foliage, and the rain fell in torrents, filling the streets and cellars. Every house with a western exposure had all the window glass destroyed. Carriages were overturned on the roads leading to the city, the occupants narrowly escaping with their lives."

—A very severe storm of wind, rain and lightning, visited Evansville, Indiana on the evening of the 11th. The African Baptist church, a large brick building, was wrecked, stores were unroofed and fences, trees and chimneys levelled. The losses on property are believed to aggregate $200,000. Two men were drowned in a skiff and a man was killed by a falling tree. The greater portion of Vichey Springs, twelve miles north of Rollo, Missouri, was destroyed by the storm of the 11th. Most of the dwellings and many of the stores were demolished or unroofed. No lives were lost, but four persons were injured. Osage City and Sedalia, Missouri, were flooded by the storm, and at Sedalia one house was demolished and several others were unroofed. Two railroad bridges were demolished in the vicinity. At Mortonville, Kansas, the Breck block and a bank were demolished by the storm of the 11th. Hailstones, some of which were eleven inches in circumference, fell at Mineral Point, Missouri, on the 11th. A colt was killed by one of the hailstones. Hailstones "as large as goose eggs" fell at Bonne Terre, Missouri, on the 11th, doing great damage to the crops and smashing glass. "The iron roof of the boiler house of the St. Joseph Works was riddled as if by grape shot,"

—Charles Murray and Thomas Shaw were killed by Indians 25 miles southwest of Tucson, Arizona, on Monday. Geronimo's band is supposed to be in that vicinity. Two hundred troops are in close pursuit.

—In the U. S. Circuit Court at Chicago, a verdict for $116,000 was rendered in favor of the United States against Gen. John A. McArthur and his seven bondsmen. The suit was to recover money of which McArthur was short when, as Postmaster of Chicago, he surrendered his office in 1875. The defence was that McArthur deposited the money in the Cook County National Bank, which soon after went into the hands of a receiver, who failed to give credit for the amount deposited on account of the United States. McArthur also claimed that he should be credited with $10,000 for work done on Government buildings in Lincoln and San Francisco. The jury allowed $3000 of the alleged offsets.

—The Police Department of Chicago has made an official report of the bomb-throwing affair in that city. It shows that during the riot 66 policemen were wounded, 5 of whom have died and 10 returned to duty, leaving 57 still laid up with their wounds. Two of the latter McNuity and Henson, were in a dying condition on the 13th.

—An attempt was made by some unknown villain to burn the Madison Street Theatre in Chicago on the 13th. Fires were started in two places on the stage, but the dampness of the surroundings prevented their rapid spread, and the firemen extinguished the flames after about $200 damage had been done.

—A series of fearful storms of rain and wind swept over Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, and portions of Iowa, Wisconsin and Missouri, on the 12th. There was a great destruction of property, and a number of people in various localities suffered death or injury, but the worst visitation was at Xenia, Ohio. Here a "cloud-burst" caused appalling ruin, sweeping away a number of dwellings and their occupants. Up to the evening of the 13th 25 bodies of the drowned had been recovered, and 11 persons were missing.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the United States Senate, on the 10th, Mr. Frye introduced a bill "to limit the commercial privileges of vessels of foreign countries in the ports of the United States to such purposes as are accorded to American vessels in the ports of such foreign countries." The bill is intended to meet Canadian seizures of American fishing vessels. Mr. Logan offered a resolution, which was agreed to, directing the Committee on Pensions to report back to the Senate the Senate bill providing for the repeal of the limitation on arrears of pensions. (This is Mr. Ingalls' bill.) The Inter-State Commerce bill was discussed until adjournment

In the U. S. Senate on the 11th, the Inter-State Commerce bill was considered, and various amendments offered and accepted or rejected. Finally much discussion arose as to whether the bill could new be completed, and whether there had been a specific understanding to take a vote before the adjournment to-day. Messrs. Cullom, Edwards and others pressed for immediate completion, and Messrs. Kenna, Miller and others urged further consideration The bill was finally ordered to be reprinted as amended and, failing to arrive at any conclusion as to when the vote should be taken, the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 12th, Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, submitted a concurrent resolution, which was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations, declaring it to be the sense of Congress that negotiations should be entered into between the United States and Chinese Governments with a view to securing such modifications of the present treaty with China as may result in stopping the coming of Chinese to this country, except in the case of diplomats and their servants, and except also in the case of persons at sea driven to seek a place of shelter. The Inter-State Commerce bill was passed—yeas 47, Nays 4—and goes to the House. The Senate then adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 13th, a number of bills were taken from the calendar and passed, among them one creating a Tenth Judicial Circuit of the United States. On reaching Mr. Platt's Executive Session resolution, that Senator said he would be glad to have it disposed of at once, but he understood that several Senators desired to discuss it thoroughly, and he understood it had been arranged to discuss it when the Pension bill, the Des Moines River veto and the Bankruptcy bill had been disposed of. The General Pension bill was considered, pending which the Senate went into executive session, and soon after adjourned.

HOUSE

In the U. S. House of Representatives on the 8th the Military Academy Appropriation bill was passed. The Army Appropriation bill was considered, pending which the House adjourned.

In the house on the 10th a number of bills were introduced under the call of States. Among them was one by Mr. Dingley, of Main, exactly similar to that introduced by Mr. Frye in the Senate. Pending consideration of District of Columbia business the House adjourned.

In the House on the 11th a bill was passed providing for the appointment of a commission to ascertain and settle private land claims in the Territories of New Mexico and Arizona and the State of Colorado. An amendment offered by Mr. McAdoo, of New Jersey was agreed to, providing that no alien or person not a citizen of the United States shall acquire title to any land, subject to the decision of the commission, unless his right to the same is clearly provided by one of the treaties referred to in the bill. Mr. Perkins, of Kansas, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported back a Senate bill granting the right of way through the Indian Territory to the Kansas and Arkansas Valley Railroad company. The Army Appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole, pending which the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 12th, Mr. Collins, of Massachusetts, from the Judiciary Committee, reported a bill extending the jurisdiction of the Court of Claims for the use of patents and patented inventions against the United States. Mr. Belmont, of New York, called up the joint resolution, providing for indemnity to certain Chinese for losses sustained within the jurisdiction of the United States. The resolution was considered in Committee of the Whole. It was explained and advocated by Mr. Belmont,. Messrs. Fellows and McKenna, of California, opposed the resolution, and Mr. Morrow, of California, favored it. The resolution was also favored by Messrs. Hilt and Worthington, of Illinois, and Rice, of Massachusetts. At this point the committee rose. The Army Appropriation bill was passed. The Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill was considered, pending which the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 13th, Mr. Rice, from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, reported back a resolution requesting the President to inform the House what steps have been taken by him to have the seizure of the "David J. Adams" investigated, and to communicate at the earliest practicable day what were the circumstances under which the seizure was made. The resolution was adopted. The Chinese Indemnity Joint Resolution was considered, and was advocated by Messrs. Rice, of Massachusetts, Mr. Creery, of Kentucky, and Clements, of Georgia. Mr. Carey, of Wyoming Territory, moved to amend by inserting after the the words "or so much thereof as may be necessary," on the ground that the appropriation was entirely too large. Pending action the morning hour expired, and the resolution was relegated to its place on the calendar. The Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill was passed. Adjourned.

The Faithful Housewife.

I see her in her home content,
The faithful housewife, day by day;
Her duties seem like pleasures sent,
And joy attends her on her way.

She cares not for the loud acclaim
That goes with rank and social strife,
Her wayside home is more than fame;
She is its queen—the faithful wife!

When summer days are soft and fair,
And bird-songs fill the cottage trees,
She reaps a benison as rare
As her own gentle ministries.

Peace shrines itself upon her face,
And happiness in every look;
Her voice is full of charm and grace,
Like music of the summer brook.

In winter when the days are cold,
And all the landscape dead and bare,
How well she keeps her little fold
How shines the fire beside her chair!

The children go with pride to school,
The father's toil half turns to play,
So faithful is her frugal rule,
So tenderly she moulds the day.

Let higher stations vaunt their claim,
Let others sing of rank and birth—
The faithful housewife's honest fame
Is linked to the best joys on earth.

UNDER THE MOON.

Sitting here alone, looking over the moonlit waters of Lake Pontchartrain to-night I can not help recalling the poor fellow's pale face and sunken eyes. I have tried again and again to shake off the sad impression this memory creates but without avail. For half an hour I have watched those two schooners come slowly into view from out the purple darkness of the distance, and ghost-like go sailing by until now they are mere patches of haze far off to the westward. It may be the wave voices as the water plashes against the piles of the wharf, or the faint thrumming of that guitar in one of the fishermen's cabins inshore that has so vividly re-awakened this sad recollection. That night, too, a rippling sea made derisive music amongst the wharf timbers, and somebody was playing a guitar in the distance.

We had been boys together, had graduated from the university in the same class, and separated only when he went to France to study medicine This was our first meeting for many years and had been brought about by a letter asking some advice in a commercial matter and inviting me to dine with him at the lake.

I knew the crime he had committed though absence from the city had prevented me from learning the details of the sad affair. I knew also that he had been acquitted upon a well-substantiated plea of insanity, to which his moody temperament, his strong affections, and bitter antipathies lent an air of probability in the minds of those who knew him as I did.

I did not ask his confession that night. No! I remember, he it was who said he had something to tell me, and as the night was pleasant, we could walk out to the end of the wharf where we would be alone. We had finished a dinner at Boudro's, one of these rare gastronomic compositions the cooks of those days knew so well how to prepare, and I can even now sift the flavor of those Bouquet de Aroma cigars. They seemed to be better than those of to-day. He had even been boisterous in his mirth during the repast, something remarkable for him, and had talked so volubly that had I not known he had partaken of but little wine, I might have thought his spirits were enlivened by the choice vintages.

Then we walked out and sat down here—I believe this is the very spot. The moon was up then about where it is now, and by its light I noticed that a remarkable change had come over his countenance. The genial smile had disappeared, and his eyes had lost their merry twinkle. Whether it was the moonlight or my imagination I could never tell, but his face assumed a bloodless pallor that was most unearthly, and his voice became deep and husky.

He looked inquiringly about to see that no one was near and sat on the edge of the wharf, his feet hanging over the water. Before commencing he played nervously with his watch charm. I could see in the moonlight that it was an amethyst heart. I also noticed that he had untied his cravat and unbuttoned his collar in order to breathe more freely. It was an amber silk cravat and its ends fluttered restlessly in the wind.

"I am telling you this," said he, "because I can not live without telling it to somebody. I know I can trust you, and it will relieve me of a burden that is killing me to confess all. I know that no judicial action can be taken now, but it will be a satisfaction to know that to one person at least I have told the whole truth, not saving myself in the slightest degree. You understand that!"

He knocked the ashes from his cigar and they dropped into the lake.

"When I returned from France and began the practice of medicine here, you know I was very well off. My mother's place on Bayou Lafourche which she left me had netted me a handsome sum during my absence, and sugar then brought, good prices. I was never extravagant, as you know, and never indulged in strong drink. None of our family ever did. But that has nothing to do with what I want to say. To tell you the truth, the nearer I approach the subject the more timid I become. Please keep me from wandering away from it. Hold me down to it. Understand?" Light another cigar!

"Well, I began practice and devoted all my time to my studies. By some peculiar affinity I became enamored of the symptology of nervous diseases. I drifted that way naturally, and I gave to the nerves and brain every spare moment. I had no thought then what this would lead to. Understand? My friendships were few—perhaps too few. A man with a limited acquaintance is apt to become introspective and given to analyzing his own sentiments and impressions too much."

He turned his big, black eyes in the direction of a passing sail, and was silent for nearly a minute. I could see from the motion of the muscles of his neck that he was endeavoring to swallow. To use an old expression, "his heart had come up in his throat."

"I met and loved Natalie Latourneau;" another long silence. He lit another cigar. As he tried to go on his lip trembled and he clinched his hands as if in great pain.

"My God, how I loved her; but we will not talk of that. Understand? I worshipped her and I thought she loved me. Then he came between us. He set up his paltry sentiment against my adoration. The fool! Don't lose patience. Follow me, please. He the vain, boasting, flattering gallant of the salons, thought to take from me the one thing that was dearer than an eon of lives, to win her. Yes, he brought it on himself. Understand? He brought it on himself."

He arose and paced up and down the wharf for a few minutes and then took his former place, apparently somewhat quieted by the exercise. He went on less excitedly now. "I felt that it was impossible that both of us could live in this world together. You know how small it is. In Berlin you jostle the man you thought in America, in Paris you get into the same omnibus with the individual you imagined in Rio Janeiro. Railroads and steamships have reduced the earth's circumference to a mere hand's span. We're too crowded. I thought over the matter deeply and long. I thought of nothing else. To get rid of him, that was what would have to be done." A tremor passed over him. "But how? That was it. The days of secret murders have long since passed. Chemistry and other sciences have made the changes for escape from detection difficult, very difficult. One night I made up my mind. Ah! that night! She had never appeared so lovely. That white dress and the pomegranate blossom at her breast I can see now. We were walking in the garden under the orange trees. How the scent of those orange buds comes back! It was then she told me he had already asked her to be his wife It was her father's wish she should marry him, and her father's wish was law. She would not say she loved me. 'That' she whispered, 'no one would ever know, aye or nay.'

"I left her resolved. If I could not get her, at least he never should.

"Then I set myself to work formulating my plan."

He glanced inquiringly at me to see the effect of his words. "Yes, I gave to it nights and days; the result you see here," striking his breast, "a man who has accomplished his purpose and is now free, free as yourself.

"I must confess it, I feared the punishment of the law. The dread of an ignominious death at the hands of an executioner was a nightmare to me. To avoid this all my intellect was concentrated. The thought came to me as a flash illumines the darkness. I commenced, with a zeal a desperate man only can know, the study of insanity, its causes, its pathology. I digested Virchow, Pinel and Esquirol. Dr. Heinrich Schule's Handbuch der Gersteskrankheiten I devoured, Von Zeimsen's works were my daily pabulumn. With Bucknill and Tuke I entered the psychological depths, and Mandsley made my way clear. I read in Pritchard that one of the first symptoms of this disease was an indifference to social considerations, apathy and neglect of the personal and other duties, dislike and suspicion of friends. This was my starting point.

"I will not now weary you with a scientific description of my course. I knew insanity was a good defense in law and I set myself studiously about it to become insane, that I might cheat the law. I wanted to leave not room for any doubt. I wanted hundreds of witnesses who would be willing to come forward to testify, when I might commit the deed, that my reason was and had been gone for some time.

Do not turn away from me like that. The demon jealousy it was that led me on. If I did not regret it I would not now be talking here to you—understand?

"I commenced cautiously, changed my habits of life, gave up my club, took apartments in a hotel better to be observed, became absent-minded, talked to myself. I soon saw that my friends observed the change and I chuckled. I left my office for days mysteriously, and as mysteriously, without explanation, I walked the streets alone late at night, and gradually became more violent in my temper. I disturbed an audience at the theatre by loudly interrupting the actors, and was ejected. My friends began to talk. I smiled at them when alone. What stupid idiots! They recommended medical advice and that gentle old Dr. Harvey visited me. Poor old man, he was a child in my hands. His questions I answered evasively, and gave him sufficient evidence to set his poor head shaking ominously. He felt my pulse. He did not know I had accelerated its speed by violent exercise a moment before his visit. He said my system was out of order, my brain needed rest. But I tire you. For four months I pursued my systematic course, growing slowly and slowly more violent. I overheard a conversation between some old friends, in which it was suggested that it would soon become their duty to confine me in some asylum. That satisfied me. I had reached the proper point. Then I armed myself and waited. In the open street, at noonday, was the time. Madmen do not seek to conceal their deeds, so I took the open, bold course. Understand?"

His eyes were flashing now, and his fingers worked convulsively. "I met him at the postoffice. With a loud laugh, I pointed toward him, called him my brother from Hindostan. The crowd looked surprised, and laughed. I told them he was a wild animal; to keep away. He looked astonished, dumbfounded. I expressed great fear of him, and then—"

He had risen, and was gazing out into the moonlight. The water washed and plashed, trickled and dripped on the timbers below. The guitar was still tinkling inshore. "Then I fired—I fired! Understand?

"My God, in all my months of rehearsal, all my course of cruel study, I had not once thought of it. When I saw his body on the sidewalk it came to me like a stroke of lightning. All this did not give her to me! This had never entered my brain. He was gone, and so was my love. She would never look upon me again. My brain reeled, and I awoke in the old jail, and they were holding the inquest in the yard below.

"The trial you know of. Everybody said I was insane—the doctors, the papers, everybody. I was acquitted, and my friends escorted me to an asylum. I had cheated the law, but not my conscience. Understand? In a few months I was discharged as a cured man. So the physicians said. Rest, they said, was what was needed, and that restored my reason. Poor fools.

"You are the first to whom I have told this, the very first, what can I do—what can I do—to win back the love—her love—I so cruelly dashed to the earth? That is what I wanted to ask you, only that." He paced to and fro nervously, clasping his hand to his head as if in pain.

I turned from him with a shudder. He seemed in that moonlight to be a visitor from the nether regions. His yellow face, glaring eyes, his long, slender fingers and sepulchral voice. I told him that he need never hope for love again. He would never see it. That sentiment was too holy, too divine, for such souls. Repentance and religion alone were left to him.

He turned his great eyes upon me and shaking his head sadly muttered, "Yes; I know it. Love will never brighten my days again. Weak, weak fool that I was." He took a capsule from his vest pocket and swallowed it carelessly. "I am going to travel," said he, "and I want to carry with me pleasant recollections only. You will always remember me kindly? Think of me as a poor boy that loved too well, won't you? I think I need a change of scene, and I wish—" He threw his arms up wildly and fell backward on the wharf. The capsule was not his cough medicine, but prussic acid, the most deadly of poisons.

This is why as I sit here in the moon light, looking out over the waters of Lake Pontchartrain and listening to that guitar inshore like an unpleasant dream, his face again returns.

Cruelty to Poor Actors.

We had the opportunity of witnessing a singular scene. The new opera did not please the people, and they did not hesitate to express their disapprobation in a very significant manner. The overture was repeatedly laughed at. The chief characters, although supported by popular singers, who evidently were doing their utmost for the success of the piece, were hooted unmercifully. It is true that every now and then hearty cheers were evoked by fine singing, but in the midst of the most pathetic love scenes the poor hero and heroine were openly mimicked and jeered at. It was impossible, under the torrent of ridicule they had to sustain, for them to do justice either to themselves or the piece. In one part of the opera the hero has to appear as a ghost in armor. The blue light was not quite ready, and the poor ghost stepped forward a second or two before it was proper to give him a properly supernatural appearance. Shouts of contemptuous laughter broke from the audience. I have seen such accidents in England, but they have always evoked more sympathy than ridicule. The Neapolitans, usually so amiable and tolerant, appear downright savages in their cruelty to actors. At the end of an act, where the heroine and her faithful slave had been obliged to retire amid murmers of discontent amounting to insult, the girl turned round and seizing her companion's hand ran to the front of the vast stage with a little, appealing, imploring smile on her face, which made me tremble lest they should again be hissed. But her pluck was rewarded; there was a general and sympathetic cheer.

Memories.

I sat me by the fire and watched its glow.
The flames curled upward and passed away—
And as I gazed on its placid ray,
I mused on olden times gone long ago—
Youth's Summer day.

With backward step my memory led me on
Along the path of my childhood's hours—
Amid its sunshine and April showers—
With all the hopes and dreams that youth adorn.
Life's faded flowers!

For there had come a letter to reveal
What was going on over the sea—
And it told the saddest tale to me—
How she died, at whose feet I used to kneel
In childish glee.

And so I thought of bygone scenes and days—
Ere I left my home in the old land
To seek my fortune on a new strand—
And ere I trod the world's rough, ragged ways
Of rock and sand.

And then I saw myself at home once more
In the old gabled house by the lane,
And I felt my mother's kiss again—
That mother dear, who now has reached the shore
Most seek in vain.

She bade me be good, and sinless and true,
And pure as the waters running nigh,
And free as the winds a-rushing by,
And happy as the gayest birds that woo
The cloudless sky.

How have I been? To this what can I say?
Sins committed while my conscience slept,
And promises made but never kept.
But I will mend, and then forget the day
The angels wept.

A TWIST OF ROSES.

"You are really in earnest, Miss Barbara?" said Hugh Greatorex, with marked surprise in his tone.

"I am."

Never answered prompter, more decided; notwithstanding, Hugh Greatorex stared above his papers with an incredulous bewildered air.

"I am to understand then, that you disdain young Bonnifield's offer; that you will not avail yourself of any part of your rightful property; that you sacrifice all—"

A flash of her black eyes, an impatient foot-tap, interrupted him.

"All!" she said.

But the brisk little lawyer was not to be thus foiled.

"My dear Miss Barbara," he continued suavely, "this is a delicate matter; a very delicate matter indeed, but I beg you to reflect; if not on this proper offer, at least upon the—the primary condition of the will. You understand your grandfather of course, he presumed you would not find this hard, and as far as Hubert—"

The black eyes flashed more vividly; again the crisp voice spoke:

"Mr. Greatorex spare your pains; I will not marry Hubert Bonnifield; I will not take from him these estates. For both, this is my last will and testament, so please let the subject drop."

She finished with her hand on the door-knob, and swept from the apartment down the hall and into the charming little boudoir which, until this evening, had seemed to her a paradise; into which, heretofore, she had brought scarce a disturbing thought. Her face softened, a burst of tears would have been the speedy sequel to her indignation, but for an object that met her eyes.

A fair object to look upon; a twist of twin roses, gracing the bracket whither, a few hours since, they had been tenderly carried; where this same Barbara had bent over them with blushing countenance, and touched them with her lips. Poor flowers! now beholding them, her brows bent; pitilessly she seized them and flung them far out on the lawn. The action was a relief; with it resentment temporarily faded, and she seemed lost in self amaze.

"Who would have believed I would do that this morning!" she murmured. "But truly since morning life has changed. Then I was near to loving Hubert Bonnifield; now I think I am as near hating him as ever I'd like to be. And he—"

She did not finish; she stood staring wistfully down the roadway, as if seeking the sequel there—down where the flowers had fallen, where they lay waiting revengeful agents, though Barbara dreamed it not.

It was a surprising denouement, that which had occurred this day. Old Colonel Holden had been three months dead; the search for his will, vain though vigilant, was about being abandoned and an administrator appointed, when accidently, the hunted document came to light. And a startling document it proved, conferring the Colonel's rich estates, untrammeled, upon his grand-daughter, on condition that she married Hubert Bonnifield's possession. Either of which conditions, Hugh Greatorex, executor, was charged to see speedily fulfilled.

On the face, a most arbitrary will; but to those acquainted with Colonel Holden the matter was very plain. He had been through life an inveterate jester; his humor must needs tinge his will. Noticing with a favorable eye young Bonnifield's attentions to Barbara—as yet in their first bud—and priding himself on his sagacity, he had in a fit of jolity revoked all former testaments and indited this; chuckling to think that, should he die ere things were settled, how delightfully under these arbitrary conditions, he had arranged for the "dear young folks." And he had died suddenly, leaving that surprise.

Barbara understood it; unfortunately Hubert Bonnifield demurred. His delicacy was to be his first stumbling-block. There was no joy in his countenance when he heard the startling news, he appeared to fathom but one point.

"It seems very ridiculous, Mr. Greatorex," he said, "that I should offer to forego all claim to Miss Barbara Holden's estates, but this is, in my view, the proper course. Please manage it as informally as possible, else we may make a matter of importance out of a farce."

Mr. Greatorex was not surprised.

"A fine young fellow, Hubert Bonnifield," he mused privately, "but Holden did not know him as well as I. The case stands thus: He can have pretty Miss Barbara to-morrow for the asking, but ask her he never will, without some advance on her part—something to satisfy his nice soul. Undoubtedly she will miscomprehend him; and so the chances are that we shall see a genuine love match nipped in the bud. But perhaps after settlement, in time—stranger things have chanced."

And Hugh Greatorex bustled off to Barbara with the news.

Not an over-pleasant mission for the little lawyer, who knew this case so well. For, as Hubert Bonnifield had ignored the will's first condition, she must necessarily do the same; he must smother suggestions, at least till the open point was ruled. But he was ill prepared for the decision, which was to rule this out.

To Barbara under the most delicate statings, Hubert Bonnifield's action would have caused offense; in bare, legal representation, it grew a mighty thing. Believing that he had loved her, she had anticipated but one course; all the day she had been awaiting him, wondering why he did not come.

For her lighter nature the delicacy of his motives was hid, bewildered, indignant, beset by varied emotions she took refuge in the defiance which so amazed Hugh Greatorex, and which culminated as we have seen.

But, as we have seen, resentment faded; wistfully down the roadway Barbara stood gazing where the flowers had fallen, where they lay waiting, revengeful agents, though she dreaded it not.

Little thought Barbara whose hand would find his roses; fateful would their feeling be. Through the twilight into night, she sat waiting; turning away at last, but with the hopeful murmur: "He will surely come to-morrow—surely as to-morrow comes."

* * * * * * *

To-morrow, but not Hubert Bonnifield; a week of to-morrows, and still he did not come. A week; and then on the passenger list of a European steamer she read his name.

It had been all a mistake: he had never loved her, he was only too glad to yield up the estates that he might be freed from her. So reasoned Barbara as she read. Not strange, perhaps, since she lacked the hint that Hugh Greatorex should have given her; ignored her hasty words; suspected not the flowers that lay in wait that night.

Amid her pain the realization of her late caprice flashed upon her. And that it should be a comfort; but so it proved to Barbara, and she clung to it persistently; over and over she repeated:

"I will never have the estates! Hubert Bonnifield shall take them, or the will will be forever void."

In vain Hugh Greatorex pleaded; Barbara was firm. The homestead was vacant, and with an old faithful servant she went to reside a few miles from thence.

A year passed, and still the late comfortable homestead stood empty and ghostlike, and so did its broad lands. Barbara persistent; Hubert Bonnifield as one dead. Till one evening Hugh Greatorex appeared in her cottage, with a letter in his hand.

"Read!" he said, excitedly, pointing to its concluding clause.

She read as follows:

"I expect soon to be in W—with my wife. And, in conclusion, if Miss Barbara has not then assumed her inheritance, if she then declines it, surely I may not be censured if I lay claim to it myself."

A moment's silence, then she handed the letter to him.

"I understand, Mr. Greatorex," she said, quietly, "surely he should not be blamed."

"My dear Miss Barbara," he pleaded, "you will not pursue this whim? You will not reject your inheritance, now that the crisis has come?"

In vain. Life had gone hard with Barbara; she had but recently recovered from an illness nearly fatal in effect. But the old will was active. Determined she replied:

"My decision remains unaltered. I decline the estates."

Surely he should not be blamed And yet there was something in that final sentence worse than the belief that he did not love her, than the fact that he was forever lost to her. Better that love lack than one ideal fallen so low.

So mused Barbara, sitting a few evenings later in her little parlor—mused so absorbedly that she heard not her servant's announcement, realized naught till turning she saw Hubert Bonnifield at her side.

Surprise, the charm of the old presence, despite her efforts, did their work. Barbara knew that her heart was bare.

"I have been very ill," she stammered confusedly, and my nerves are still weak."

He did not spare her; he gazed steadily down into her telltale face. She would have withdrawn the hand she had extended, but he clasped it tightly, as if he would never let it go.

"Barbara," he said, "will you forgive me when I say that I rejoice that you have been very ill? For I do rejoice; otherwise I might have remained forever ignorant of what makes my joy to-night—of this, that I was not mistaken when I thought you loved me; that when you discarded my poor flowers it was not as I bitterly fancied but because you mistook my motive, and were offended at my course. I acted on my first impulse, Barbara. It seemed to me indelicate to act otherwise, and I hoped that you would understand. But you did not, you indignantly declared that you would not marry me. Still I was incredulous, and was hastening to you, determined to read your heart, when suddenly I found my flowers. I heard some children telling their story; my pride was now touched into belief, and—you know the rest, Barbara—I was foolish and went away."

He had spoken tenderly, with a wealth of quiet love; but his next words were passionate, with his face bent close to hers.

"Barbara, darling, fate has been very kind. You were delirious and revealed all; all was heard by that faithful servant whose letter has brought me home. Will you deny that you still love me?"

She could not answer. His kisses sealed her lips. But though so sudden, so barely comprehended, there seemed no greater happiness on earth than hers, till there came a remembrance, and she exclaimed:

"Your letter to Mr. Greatorex—your wife, Hubert? I do not understand."

"I have not got my wife yet, Barbara," he replied, roguishly; "but she will be with me very soon."

And so it proved. Two weeks later Hugh Greatorex sat staring over a wedding card which read:

"Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Bonnifield—Barbara Holden.

THE PRACTICE OF BLOOD-DRINKING.

Said to Be a Cure for Pulmonary and Other Diseases---The Patients.

Comparatively few people are aware of the extent to which the drinking of warm blood as it flows fresh from the dying animal is carried as a cure for pulmonary and other diseases.

The increasing number of those who have recourse to this remedy induced your correspondent to pay a visit to an abbatoir in one of our great cities, at present a favorite resort of invalids of various sorts.

It was 10 o'clock in the morning when I arrived and the men of beeves were preparing to slaughter twenty head of cattle for an outgoing steamer.

A gentleman of about fifty years, whose once spare figure bore incipient traces of fleshiness, alighted, and with an elastic step entered the room.

"Do you find the blood distasteful to you?" I asked, after a formal introduction.

"Not now; but at first it was disagreeable to me. Then I was not able to get out of my carriage, and the blood was brought to me. In a short time I could waddle in here rather feebly, and now after four months I feel pretty strong. I shall not need to come more than two months longer."

"How does it taste to you?" I asked.

"Like salted milk, and some put salt in the blood, but I do not feel that it makes it more palatable."

A second carriage appeared on the scene, in which was reclining an elegantly dressed but very feeble young lady to whom one of the young men approaching the carriage handed a small glass with a tube attached, from which she attempted to imbibe some of the blood.

The effort was vain, as her aversion was too pronounced to be overcome.

"I am afraid I can never do it," she remarked with a sigh, "but I must keep trying, as it is my only hope."

A puny youth of pale complexion and not yet of age, here entered. He was a nervous weakling of dwarfish stature, whose growth had been stunted by chronic disease.

"Do you expect that the blood will help you?" I asked.

"Oh, yes. Last summer a friend, whose case was just like mine, grew robust and strong and became considerably taller after drinking blood for eight months. I am sure it will do me as much good as it did him. It is only a month since I began drinking the blood, and I am much better already. I never found the taste disagreeable."

A low cry just then announced the arrival of a stylish carriage from which a careworn lady descended, bearing in her arms a little girl of three years. The glass tube mode of taking the blood was resorted to and the child received the liquid with a curiously passive and indifferent air.

"My child did not have vitality enough to keep her alive," explained the mother, in response to my inquiring look. "Her stomach would retain hardly anything, not even milk. but she is getting over this, and I think in two or three months the child will be able to eat as well as other children."

With a hopeful smile she turned to her carriage and waved the signal of home to the brass-buttoned coachman.

"I suppose the blood makes great changes in the personal appearance," I said, turning to my friend B.

"Oh, yes, very great changes. One of the many people who have come here to drink blood was a sickly girl, who continued to do so for about six months.

"The first time she saw a steer killed she fainted away, and when she revived a spoonful of blood was all she could take. In a few days she could bear two or three spoonfuls, and finally a glassful. She was very pale and consumptive.

"A few weeks after she stopped coming, I met her on the street, when she spoke to me, but I did not recognize her, she was so changed. 'Don't you know me,' she said, 'I used to come to your slaughter-house to drink blood.' She was a stout, healthy woman, and I have heard that she is to be married before long.

"Our visitors never give up while there is hope. I have known some to come for eighteen months or two years. One young man drove here every day in a coach for over a year. He came here the last time on a Friday and died the next day.

"We have cups of blue glass with covers to hide the color of the blood from patients who are nervous or sensitive," said Mr. B., as a delicate young lady retired.

"Of course we charge nothing for blood unless the visitor chooses to give the man bringing the cup 5 cents for catching its contents. Our patients are mostly women and young people, who have not much blood in their veins, or whose blood is impure and whose system consequently needs toning up.

"A steer's blood is just what they want, being perfectly pure and abounding in iron. A cow's blood is never drank, as it is unfit for the purpose, being liable to be diseased.

Not Much Profit in Books.

There is not much profit left in the book business. The cheap libraries have cut the business down to almost nothing, until now it pays better to handle old books than new ones. Any foreign work of value that in the olden days might sell for $2 or $3 is now recklessly pirated and is reproduced in 10, 15 and 20-cent editions on this side by a half dozen publishers, American copyrighted books are equally at the mercy of the pirates. If I want 20-cent editions of certain popular stories all I need do is send to Canada. There are publishers in Canada doing the same service to American literature by cheapening it that American publishers do to English publishers.

Turning the Tables.

"Now, what a pleasant evening we can have alone here!" said little Mrs. Grey, dropping the curtain of the cosy, sitting room and turning to her husband. "But I would like to go to the opera," she added, her dimpled face lengthening a little. "You have promised, you know, Fred, but I suppose you are tired."

"Yes," yawned her drowsy spouse from his post on the sofa, where, with heels erect after the fashion of the masculine world in general, intent on physical and mental comforts, he lay smoking.

"But never mind," finished Rosa, consolingly, we can go another time, and I will read to you." And she drew near the shaded light on the centre table and picked up a book. "Hark! there goes the door bell," and she rose to her feet.

"Stay, I will answer it," said Fred, suddenly forgetting his weariness and, springing up, he went into the hall.

"Rosa he said, presently appearing at the door, "it's Davis. I promised to go with him to B— street to see a sick friend of his. You won't be lonely, pet, with so much to entertain you," and with a kiss he was gone, with her "don't stay too long" ringing after him.

Rosa sat listening till the sound of their footsteps had died away.

"Now, I shall have to spend the evening all alone. Oh, dear," she said, disconsolately.

At that moment she spied a bit of paper lying on the carpet and, stooping, picked it up. It ran as follows:

"Opera at 8:30. Will call. Davis."

"Ah!" said Rosa, her brows contracting as she spoke. "That's it!" That detestable Davis—and Fred, too," she finished, the tears springing quickly to her eyes. "Why didn't he say so, if he didn't want me to go? Oh! if I could only go to-night!" And with a little sigh she sat down by the table and looked into the fire.

In a few minutes the door-bell rang again.

"Gintlemau to see you, mem," announced Katie in rich Irish brogue.

"Show him in," was her reply. "I wonder who it is? Why, George, when did you come?" was her delighted exclamation an instant later.

Further exclamations were lost in the fond kisses showered upon her from the lips of the tall, bearded young man.

"My darling little sister! So you are glad to see the wanderer?"

"Indeed, I'm delighted," warmly responded Rosa. "How handsome you've grown, George."

"Flatterer," smiled her brother. "But where is Fred? I am anxious to make the acquaintance of that happy brother whom I have never seen. How much I wanted to come to your wedding, dear, you cannot know. I was in Brazil when your message reached me. But what's the matter?" he asked, as he paused, and quickly glanced at Rosa's grieved face. "There, tell me all about it," he said, seeing the tears in her eyes.

Rosa poured the tale into his sympathizing ears, and ended with—

"Oh, George, if we could only go!"

"And we will. How soon can you be ready?" he asked, rising and looking at his watch.

"In fifteen minutes." And Rosa ran blithely away to dress.

There was a slight stir in the house as a couple entered; very late they were, and all eyes were centered upon them—the lady slender and graceful, with great azure billows of silk falling about her in shimmering folds, pearls braided low in her brown hair, and a snowy opera cloak drawn carelessly about her shoulders—the gentleman stately, nonchalant, wearing the air of polish attained by foreign travel, and and devoted to his companion whom he seated with careful tenderness.

"Grey," said Davis, giving his companion a nudge, "who is that last party that is making such a sensation?"

Grey turned carelessly and looked, the look opened to a stare, and he gazed blankly at the lady who fluttered her spangled white fan with the faintest suggestion of a smile, as she turned to her companion with a remark, which he bent his handsome head low to her.

Fred turned scarlet, then pale, and clutched Davis fiercely by the arm.

"Why," he gasped, "it's Rosa! And who has she with her?"

"I don't know," returned Davis, indifferently. "Some friend, probably. Sit down, Grey, don't make a fool of yourself!"

"I will not sit down!" retorted Fred, irascibly. "Friend! My wife here with another man!" And with an imprecation, he strode from the house. "I'll go home," he muttered angrily, "and see what it all means. Serves me right for leaving her! How lovely she was! I didn't know she was half so beautiful. But my proud darling at the opera with another! I cannot understand it!"

A few minutes rapid walking brought him to his home.

"Kate," he inquired, summoning that worthy, "where is your mistress?"

"Sure, she went out," volubly explained the girl, with a "foine gentleman that came soon after yez lift, and was that glad to see her, I thought he'd never stop kissing her."

"That will do; you can go," sternly commanded Mr. Grey, and he slowly made his way into the little room he had left an hour before, with different feelings.

The light was burning brightly, the papers scattered about the open book, even the lace trimmed handkerchief, that in her haste she had dropped upon the floor, all spoke eloquently of the dear little wife, and Fred groaned as he picked up with nervous fingers, a card from the table on which was written, "Gone with a handsome man," and on the other side, "George Curtis."

Fred laid it down as quickly as though the innocent pasteboard had scorched his fingers, not noticing in his haste that the name was the maiden name of Rosa, and falling upon the sofa buried his face in the pillow and moaned:

"My little love—given to another—lost to me!"

Soon the sound of carriage wheels reached him. There was a soft rustle across the carpet, and two hands touched him, while a sweet, familiar voice whispered:

"Poor Fred! Are you sick? Brother George has come," she completd breathlessly, and he sat up, looking very pale and haggard. "He took me to the opera; I was so lonely."

Seeing the outstretched hands and twinkling eyes, Fred extended his own, crying:

"Welcome home, brother Geo ge! I must thank you for your care over Rosa in my absence."

"Not at all! Not at all!" responded George, as they heartily shook hands. "I am delighted to see the happy fellow who won my pet sister," and no further allusion was made to the affair.

"Fred," said Rosa, demurely, "is that friend of Davis' better? And,"—very gravely—"how came you to attend the opera?"

"Rosa!" cried Fred, impulsively, and catching her in his arms, "don't tease me! How could you frighten me so, darling?"

"Did you care so much," whispered Rosa, nestling closer. "But you deceived me, and I felt so badly! If you had only told me! But we will be good now, won't we?" And she put up her mouth for the kiss of peace.

"Of course we will," said Fred, penitently, looking over the tender reproach. "I never will again, if you will forgive me this once. I was punished, I think. I thought I had lost my wife. But," he added quickly, "we did call to see the friend first." And he had the grace to blush a little.

"Smart woman, that little wife of mine," he remarked to Davis, as he told him about it the next morning. "Turned tables neatly."

"Humph!" muttered Davis. "Told you so."

A Frightened Hunter.

The island of Formosa off the coast of China, is divided, east and west, by a ridge of mountains, like a backbone. The western portion is inhabited by quiet, industrious agriculturists, while the other side of the mountains is peopled by a race of savages, who have the reputation of being cannibals. A short time ago a United States expeditionary steamer visited the island, and a party of officers went ashore on the west coast. The beach was crowded with people—men, women and children—the males of almost every age being armed, as they exist in a state of perpetual warfare with their savage neighbors on the east coast. One of the party, in describing the visit, says:

Whenever we evinced a disposition to ascend the bushy sides of the neighboring hills; they became greatly alarmed, caught hold of our clothes, threw themselves in our paths and made signs to us that our throats would be certainly cut and we roasted by bad men who were very strong and fierce, and who wore large rings in their ears. We did not know what to make of this at first, but Hartman, one of our party, who had wandered off by himself in search of snipe, rejoined us shortly before dark, and opened our eyes. Having unconsciously wandered over the low land and ascended a neighboring elevation, he had seated himself upon a fragment of rock, and was admiring the view which opened before him, when his ears suddenly, caught a sound as some animal making its way cautiously through the bushes. He turned quickly, and saw a party of three, whom he had no difficulty in recognizing as "bad men, who wore large rings in their ears." Here was a fix for our innocent sportsmen. He must either retire ignominiously, or face boldly the unlooked for danger. Fortunately, he was a man of nerve, and was, moreover, armed with a shotgun, bowie knife and revolver. Choosing, therefore, the latter alternative, he arose with a great air of non-she-lan-cy (as I once heard the word pronounced by an American who had been to Paris), and advanced to the nearest, a tall fine-looking fellow, and fixed his gaze curiously upon him. Hartman says that he whistled with considerable success portions of a popular air as he thus went, as it were, into the lion's mouth, but never before felt such a longing to be safely on board his ship. He soon joined the princely-looking savage, and as the others drew near, he made a careful but hurried survey of their personal appearance, exchanged a Mexican dollar for a bow and arrow of one of them, and then leisurely retraced his way, until an intervening clump of trees enabled him to call upon his legs to do their duty. He ran for a mile or more before evincing the slightest curiosity to know if he was followed.

The Dairy.

There is much said on the subject of ripening cream. Many writers contend that this ripening process cannot go on without plenty of air. Others think a certain amount of sourness must take place before the proper change has occurred. It is our firm belief, based upon very large experience, that all that is required to thoroughly ripen cream is age. The time lies somewhere between twelve and twenty-four hours after the cream is taken from milk set sweet thirty-six hours. If the milk is set in shallow pans in warm weather it will not need more than twelve hours to ripen. Fresh cream mixed with cream that already has age does not need more than six or eight hours to ripen. Perfelytc sweet cream will not give up much more than half its butter by even the most violent churning. Cream kept perfectly sweet until it reaches the churn, and allowed no air, will give up all its butter if it has age enough. Souring assists and hastens ripening, but it is not necessary. A single churning will not settle this question, for the reason that there is such variation in results. There should be fifty or more churnings, and an average taken of the results. This can be done with sufficient exactness by doing all the churning for several months one way, and then changing for the same length of time.

"THERE NOW!" exclaimed Mrs. Bascom; "the paper says that Professor Henry Clum, a noted scientist, has been instantly killed by the explosion of a retort. What a warning to married men not to quarrel with their wives."

MME. DE STAEL once said: "The more I know of men the better I like dogs." Now let some bachelor retaliate by saying the more he knows of women the better he likes cats.

Too Good For This World.

"I would like to have an advertisement inserted."

This is a slogan that would ressurect a dead man from behind a newspaper counter, and the clerk turned as if by an electric current, and ejaculated:

"Yes sir; want the top of the column, I s'pose?"

"No, I'm not particular," said the advertiser.

"Want it inside, next to the leading editorial?"

"Either page will answer," replied the other.

"Want a cut of a death's head and marrowbones, or a sore leg, to make it attractive, or a portrait of the advertiser, with long hair and a turn-down shirt collar?"

"Clear type, black ink and white paper are good enough for me," was the response.

"All right; want head line in type an inch longer than Jenkins' ad. in next column, or will you have it put in upside down, or your name in crooked letters like forked lightning all over it?"

"No; a plain, straightforward advertisement, in space of four inches, will answer my purpose."

"Good enough. Want about ten inches of notice free, don't you? Family history; how your grandfather blacked Washington's boot once; mention of yourself as a member of a circulating library, church, fire company, co-operative store, base ball club and other important public positions?"

The customer said he did not care for any notice.

"Of course," said the clerk, "you want a free paper sent to each member of the firm, one for yourself, and the privilege of taking half a dozen copies off the counter every week because you advertise?"

The gentleman expected to pay for his paper, and asked the price of the advertisement. The delighted clerk figured it up, and then asked:

"If we send your bill around in about a year, you can tell the boy when to call again, can't you?"

"No, I will pay you now," said the other, taking out a roll of bills.

The newspaper man's eyes bulged as he said:

"Ah! you want to ask for 75 per cent. discount and 25 per cent. off for cash."

"I am ready to pay a fair price for value received. Tell me your regular rates, and here is the money."

A beatific expression spread over the wan face of the worn clerk, and he murmured:

"Stranger when did you come down, and when do you expect the Apostles along?"

A Medicine Man Shot for Failing to Cure a Sick Chief.

I was talking the other day with Captain Frank Cloud, now living in Arizona, about the Indians out in that Territory. Said he:

"We have a race of Indians in Arizona called the Papagos. Time out of mind they have lived at peace with the whites, but in their battles with the other Indians are fully the equal in pluck and courage of the dreaded Apaches. Some months ago, while temporarily residing among them, I became witness to one of their customs, which, if practiced among the whites, would have the effect of decreasing a certain portion of our population quite materially. One of their great chiefs was stricken down with a fever. The medicine man dosed him with herbs and applied all the healing remedies within his knowledge. Notwithstanding his efforts the old man gradually grew worse and finally died.

"The day following his burial I noticed an unusual commotion about the camp, all the men, women and children were gathered together as if to perform some great religious ceremony. There was an air of solemnity about the scene that justified this impression. The mystery was explained when I saw the medicine man, escorted by two young bucks, march from his tent and take a position about fifty feet distant. At a given signal one of the young men raised his rifle and, before I could comprehend what was taking place, fired a bullet into the medicine man's heart, killing him instantly. I then learned that it was the custom of these Indians where a medicine man failed to cure one of the sachems who died from causes other than wounds received in battle that he must suffer death as a consequence of his lack of skill."

I asked Captain Cloud how, under these circumstances they succeeded in finding a person willing to accept a position. He replied that the office carried with it a great many perquisites and privileges that made it a very desirable one. "Moreover," he added, "every Indian expects to die 'with his boots on,' as they say out there, and as the post of medicine man relieves them from the necessity of bearing arms, the chances of death are no greater on the one hand than the other. They bear their fate philosophically, and I have never heard of an instance where an attempt was made to evade it by seeking safety in flight."

A Fraud in Photographs.

The Berlin police tribunal has recently been engaged in the examination of a very peculiar fraud. Loyal Germany buys eagerly all the photographs gettable of Emperor William. Like most human beings, William detests to be photographed, and he sat but a very few times. In spite of this fact Germany has been flooded with photographs depicting the emperor in all possible poses. You can buy photographs of him sitting, standing and riding, in groups and alone—any way one pleases—in a word. The supply of pictures has kept up to the demand, until the emperor discovered a photograph of himself with a baby on his knee, the latter purporting to be one of his grandchildren. He was sure that he did not set for the plate, and he had the matter investigated. The police arrested the enterprising artist, who confessed that he had "constructed his majesty" out of a model with the imperial uniform and a couple of authentic photographs. The testimony of the trial goes to show that not ten per cent. of the pictures of the royal family sold in Berlin are authentic

THE CENTRE REPORTER

CENTRE HALL, PA., MAY 26, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Germans.....

New Dress Stuffs, Lace Boudes, Camels' Hair French Curls, Satines, Batiste, Crink'ed Seersuckers, and Manilla Cloth.

In White Goods and Embroiderys we certainly lead.

Our stock of Glassware and beautiful Ornaments, suitable for wedding and Birthday Presents, is complete.

Fine Balbriggan Underwear for Ladies and Men.

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Kerlin's second new house, at the lower end of town, is up.

——There was a heavy thunder shower on last Sabpath evening, followed by another on Monday evening.

——Dale's store is in receipt of new goods every week, and anything you want can be had. They want all kinds of produce, and give the highest market price for it.

——Harry Conn opened up store in Geiss' dwelling house.

——John Limbert, well known in this valley, has moved to Myerstown, Pa., where he has become proprietor of the Baney House. Success to you, John.

——The program for services at the dedication of the Lutheran church, in this place, June 13, will be published next week.

——The grain fields of this county, which were put in bad shape by the winter are now being attacked by the fly in addition, which makes the outlook for our farmers all the more gloomy.

——Mr. Gingerich talks of rebuilding his mill at Oak Hall. He contemplates putting up a frame building, and putting in burrs.

Wm. B. Mingle, of this place, has received the appointment for Prothonotary to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Brett. A new prothonotary will be elected next fall.

——J. Will Conley departed Tuesday morning for Mt. Jewit, McKean county, this state. Will was emplyed by P. J. White, Chief Eng. P. R. R., during the construction of the Penns Valley road, and now has again a call from that gentleman, who is located at the above place.

Rheumatism, gout and neuralgia are generally caused by urea in the blood, and it is one of the special properties of Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nervine to eradicate all these troubles.

——It is not dress that makes the man, but when a man is dressed up, he looks better, is a saying of Henry Ward Beecher. If you wish to be a man and look better, buy a suit at the Philad. Branch, and save five dollars by it besides.

——The Reformed classis which met at Aaronsburg, last week, adjourned on Sunday evening. The attendance each day was large and the sessions of great interest. Many of the able ministers of the Reformed church were present.

——Our neighbor Risbel, on the corner below us, is makig preparations to remodel his house, and will, no doubt, have a fine residence when through with it.

——Mingle's shoe store, in the Brockerhoff House block, Bellefonte, is visited by all who want a good article in the line of boots or shoes. His assortment is so complete that all tastes can be suited. All goods are warranted to be first-class in every respect, and, if not found as represented, can be returned and the money will be refunded.

——Do you wish a good plow shoe at lower figures than is offered by any other dealer? then go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, where you will find the largest and best assortment at all times.

——The Spring Mills band paid Centre Hall a visit and a free serenade last Thursday night. The band is comparatively new, but discourses much finer music than some older bands. It is composed of about twenty pieces, and when they blow it makes one listen until the last note is sounded. For the piece with which the REPORTER was favored, the band has the thanks of the printers.

——Everybody is astonished at the cheap suits offered at the Philadelphia Branch. Call there and satisfy yourselves that it is the only place to buy a good suit for man or boy at twenty-five per cent. less than elsewhere. The stock is large and variety complete. Lewins never takes advantage of a customer, and you can rely on getting a bargain in anything purchased from him.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Hereafter subscribers to the REPORTER, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain 25 Cents as a premium for advance pay.

Any of our subscribers sending us the names of two new subscribers with the cash one year in advance, will get one year's credit free on REPORTER.

Base balls, at all prices from 5c to $1.25 at Murray's drug store.

WANTED.—A good boy to learn painting. Call on F. W. Weber, Boalsburg, Penn'a. 19m3t

Base ball bats at Murray's.

COBURN ITEMS.

Times are about as usual at Coburn—perhaps somewhat dry since court.

Business is brisk, especially in wheat. They are still paying 85 and 88 cents for wheat, which is more than the markets afford, and farmers are taking advantage of this.

The lumber business is a little dull, but more or less is being shipped.

On Friday afternoon, Eddie, a child of A. M. Greninger, fell in the dam and was rescued by Harry Vanvalin just in time to save his life. At first they thought the child was dead. Dr. Sumner Musser happened along and soon brought him to life. This should be a warning for parents to keep their children away from the creek.

On Saturday afternoon, 15, the news reached here that J. Harvey Smith, of Ashland, died at Philadelphia, where he had been for treatment. Harvey was a whole-soled, kind-hearted man and liked by all. He had been in the prop business here with E. Barlow for two years. He was a well-read man and by profession was a druggist. He came here for his health, but this spring he began failing and went to Philadelphia for treatment. His funeral took place at Ashland, on 18. Peace to his ashes. W. H. Kreamer attended the funeral of Mr. Smith at the above named place.

Our Sunday School is progressing finely. Last Sunday was the third meeting, which was attended by 100 scholars. There is material enough here to make up a No. 1 Union S. S. if all take an interest in the grand work. Let all denominations join, and next fall have a grand picnic.

If jack frost stays away we may expect fruit of all kinds.

Wheat fields look promising, also the grass crop. It is rumored there was a wedding up the road on 17, at the Esq's.

O. K.

REBERSBURG ITEMS.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kerstetter and Mrs. Cole, from Logansville, are visiting friends at this place.

Miss Sallie Meyer is giving musical instructions to eighteen scholars. Wish her great success.

John Harter left town this morning. Don't know why; perhaps to wed his lady love.

Miss Emma Corman is giving musical instructions with great skill.

Dr. Bright is at present very busy.

RUBY.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

The people of our valley were startled on last Thursday afternoon by the news that the wife of Mr. John Musser, a well-known citizen of Patton township, had committed suicide early on that morning. The lady did the deed by cutting her throat with a razor. Mrs. Musser was subject to occasional attacks of melancholy, and of late the disease was intensified on account of matters connected with the estate of her father, Christian Dale, who died several months ago. It was under this deranged state of mind that Mrs. Musser sought to end her existence. At last accounts she was still living.

——Candidates for Prothonotary are stepping on the platform. Thus far we have heard of nearly half a dozen. Take the fittest man and best Democrat. If there is a trimmer let him alone, and don't endanger the party in this county further than it has been endangered, else defeat is certain to overtake us. The Republicans are already chuckling at the prospect, and count on the Democrats blundering by making a weak and unsatisfactory ticket.

FESTINAL AT BOALSBURG.

On Saturday afternoon and evening, May 29, the Lutheran Sunday School of Boalsburg will hold a grand festival and "cake-walk." Great preparations are being made, and an enjoyable time is expected. Candies, lemonade, ice-cream, cake, etc., will be served in great variety. Come one and all.

W. P. K.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The program for Memorial Day, regarding time for services, is as follows:

Services at the Union at 8 a. m.; at Spring Mills at 10 a. m.; Georges Valley at 1 p. m.; Sprucetown at 2 p. m.; and Centre Hall at 5 p. m.

——Dr. Chas. Emerick, of Boalsburg, dropped down to Centre Hall, his former home, last week. The Doctor likes his location and no doubt the people in that section like him, as he is a clever, kind-hearted sort o' fellow, and will make a first-class physician.

——There was hail with the Sunday and Monday evening showers which passed over this county. In Lycoming county, on Sunday, an eye witness informs us, the hailstones were large and did considerable damage. Lightning was vivid and thunder terrific. The frequent rains interfere with corn planting.

——About twenty-five Hungarians passed by Centre Hall station, on board of train, en route for Bellefonte, to work on the Buffalo Run road, on Friday evening. They were all well dressed and cleanly looking, presenting a striking appearance for that stripe of foreigners.

All kinds of skin eruptions, scrofulous affections, rheumatism, as well as that prevalent disease, catarrh, are quickly cured by that wonderful preparation, Keller's Catarrh Remedy. See advt.

——Dr. Radcleff, of Philadelphia, and Frank Nagney, of Milroy, spent over Sunday in Centre Hall. Dr. R. is a successful young physician and makes the ear and eye study a specialty.

☞——To answer a question that is frequently asked us, as to who urged the boro' matter, we can only give our surmising, that it was done sneakingly by one or two parties here assisted by another in Bellefonte. We favor a boro', but not the sneaking way of getting it—all parties were entitled to notice and a fair hearing.

——Mrs. Uriah Spangler, of Newton, Ks., a sister of dentist Hosterman, of this town, is here on a visit to Penns and Brush valley friends, and called to see the REPORTER. Mrs. Spangler is pleased with the west and gives us a glowing account of crop prospects in her section of the west.

What is more disagreeable to a lady than to know that her hair has not only lost its color, but is full of dandruff? Yet such was the case with mine until I used Parker's Hair Balsam. My hair is now black and perfectly clean and glossy.—Mrs. E. Sweeny, Chicago. may

Base ball bats from 5c to 50, at Murray's drug store.

POST 298 G. A. R.

Transferred From Rebersburg to Millheim, Monday Evening.

Post 298, G. A. R., was organized at Rebersburg and mustered in on the evening of Dec. 27, 1882, by Commander W. P. Shoop of Post 282. Not having a large membership from the start, and quite a number of the members leaving for the West the next spring, those remaining considered their number too small to successfully conduct a Post. They however resolved not to let the charter be taken from them, and consequently very pluckily held on to this time and Monday evening the Post was transferred to Millheim, five miles south of Rebersburg. Past Department Commander Curtin, assisted by comrades Gregg, Boal, Shoop, W. J. Thompson, Koch, Condo, Burrel, Runkle and others of Post 282, Centre Hall; comrades Stewart and Griffith of 95 Bellefonte; Commander Keller, 384, Snyder county; comrade Cassler, 247 Mifflinburg; comrades Miller, Thomas E. Royer, H. G. Royer and others of 298, Rebersburg.

Twenty-two new recruits were mustered in and eight of the old members retained their membership, making now thirty members in all. The meeting, which was a pleasant and instructive one, closed at 12 o'clock at night. The Post is now composed of some of the best business men of Rebersburg, Millheim, Aaronsburg and Coburn, and there is no reason why it should not flourish in every particular. Commander Andrew Gregg, of 282, Centre Hall, conducted the muster with Past Department Commander Curtin as Officer of the Day, W. J. Thompson as Senior Vice commander, Commander Keller as Junior Vice commander, C. D. Runkle as Quartermaster, W. P. Shoop as Adjutant, Jesse Stewart as Officer of the Guard, Henry Meyer as Chaplain and John A. Miller as Surgeon. The muster was well performed and full instruction given, the comrades evincing much interest in the work.

The following named officers were then elected and subsequently installed by Commander Curtin.

Commander, W. O. Vanvalin.
Senior Vice Commander, John A. Miller.
Surgeon, S. G. Gutelius.
Chaplain, W. J. Springer.
Officer of the Day, S. R. Gettig.
Quartermaster, M. M. Musser.
Officer of the Guard, Geo. M. Rupp.
Adjutant, W. A. Tobias.
Sergeant Major, S. D. Musser.
Orderly Sergeant, Chas. Bierley.

The Quartermaster Sergeant is not yet appointed. For the present the meeting nights of the Post will be on the first and third Mondays of each month. A very comfortable and pleasant room is being fitted up in the new Musser block. Steps are also being taken for the proper observance of Memorial Day.—*Gazette*, 21st.

The new postal law makes it larceny for a man to subscribe for and take a paper, and then not pay for it. An editor in Illinois recently sued thirty delinquents and obtained judgment against each one for the full amount of his claim. About one-half of them attempted to escape payment of the judgments by swearing that they owned no more property than the law allowed them as exempt from execution, whereupon the editor had the lot arrested and sent to jail, after which they gladly paid the judgments, including the additional costs, to regain their liberty. The same law is in force here.

A GRAND SUCCESS.

The test given by the Monarch Fire Killer Co., of New York, on Friday evening last, in the public square was certainly a grand success and proved beyond a doubt the merits of the chemical in extinguishing fire.

There were three separate fires started. The first one being an oil or greese barrel which was put out with two bottles of chemical. The second was a plain surface ten feet high and was covered with oil and turpentine and was put out in less than two minutes. The third was the same surface covered again with oil and turpentine and after this burnt out it gradually smouldered out on account of the chemical put on the first time, showing conclusively that where the chemical once touches it can not catch again. We cheerfully recommend it to the public and it is to be hoped the council will take steps in this direction at once. Mr. Blake, who represents Messrs. Hoffman & Locke, of New York, expects to be back the first Monday in June and will be glad to see any and all who wish protection.

The *Times* says at a meeting of the Engineer's Club a very interesing paper was read by E. S. Hutchinson on the Panama Canal, made up chiefly from notes recieved from John Biglow, who was sent out by the New York Chamber of Commerce to accompany M. de Lesseps. It appeared that up to the present time there has been sent out for the construction of the canal 72 portable engines, 316 floating apparatus, 20 towboats, 4 steamships, 21 dredges, 260 miles of rail, 8,960 cars, 122 locomotives, 814 hoisting engines, 38 steam windlasses, 56 derricks, 256 pumps, 20 endless band transporters and 79 excavators. From this, Mr. Hutchinson said, one could get a faint glimpse of the magnitude of the undertaking. Up to July 1, 1885, about seventy-three million dollars had been furnished, and to complete the project—which Mr. Hutchinson said could not possibly be done in less than 15 years—M. de Lesseps now asks for one hundred and twenty million dollars more.

——If you want to enjoy the luxury of using the best soap in this country, try Dreydoppel's Boraz Soap, an article that has been tested by time and found to contain all the ingredients necessary for a soap that can be used for all purposes.

——"The Boy Orator" had a full house on Sunday evening. He is an elegant speaker, witty and humerous. The song by the orator and his associate was in keeping with the rest of the program and was much admired.

My liver was so fearfully disordered and I felt so feeble and languid that I scarcely took interest in anything. Tried all the so-called remedies without relief until I used Parker's Tonic, which affected a permanent cure.—David Bush, Little Rock, Ark. may

DECORATION PROGRAM.

A fair representation of the citizens of Centre Hall met in the Post room Saturday evening last, with Andrew Gregg in the chair. Rev. King was chosen chairman and Rev. Fischer secretary for the evening. Mrs. David Runkle was elected chairman of com. on bouquets and all the ladies in the town and country requested to assist in the work of securing flowers for docorating the graves of the soldiers. The new hall of the foundry company was kindly offered for the meeting of the ladies where to prepare their bouquets. All flowers are to be taken to the above mentioned hall on Friday afternoon and the ladies generally requested to meet at 2 p. m. of that day to prepare and arrange the bouquets. Procession will form at Witmer's grove at 5 p. m., march to the hall where the bouquets will be distributed. It was urged that all citizens enter the procession at the grove. Mrs. Sallie Kline, Mrs. Shirk, Miss Flora Love and Miss Amanda Krumbine were appointed a com. to trim the monument in the cemetery. Messrs. M. Derstine, James Lohr and Aaron Harter were appointed a com. on music to confer with Dr. Jacobs, appointed a committee on music by the Post

W. E. F.

JOINT TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

At the last regular meeting of Capt. John O. Campbell Post, G. A. R., No. 272, and Pennsvalley Lodge, No. 276, I. O. of O. F. of Pine Grove Mills, a joint committee was appointed to adopt resolutions of respect; be it

Resolved, Whereas it has pleased Almighty God, the omnipotent commander of all armies, to remove from among us and all earthly service to answer the last roll-call, brother and comrade, Robert G. Brett,—

Resolved, That in his final "muster out" our fraternities have lost a most worthy member and that we are again reminded that our last roll-call will come sure and soon.

Resolved, That as a token of respect this room and charters be draped in mourning and the members wear the usual mourning badge for a period of 30 days.

Resolved, That we tender to the sorrowing and aged mother and the bereaved widow and family our tender sympathies in this their sad affliction and sorrow.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered on our minutes and a copy be sent to the county papers for publication.

GEORGE ECKEL,
R. S. THOMPSON,
D. S. ERB,
G. A. R. COM.
T. A. ELLIOTT,
J. G. HIBBERLING,
WM. H. FRY,
I. O. OF O. F. COM.

——The following was put into our question box: "What do you think of a fellow who joins the good templars, to play off on his daddy-in-law, then tells liquor men he favors license and calls a crowd up to the bar to drink?"

Well, we think he is a petty demagogue, and if you look into his life, you will find him a low trickster who has practiced all kinds of deceit in his life, and will stoop to anything for an office. Now see whether we did not answer correctly.

——The Good Templars will hold a festival in Witmer's grove, this place, on Saturday and Saturday evening.

——A memorial sermon will be delivered, Sunday evening, at this place, by Rev. King. Mr. King was a soldier, in the late war and no doubt will produce a highly interesting sermon on this occasion. All are invited.

——June 13, next, has been fixed on for dedicating the new Lutheran church of this place. Should anything occur to make a change necessary due announcement will be made of same.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE

COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

Possesses the remedial power of these two valuable specifics in their fullest degree Is prepared in a palatable form, easy tolerated by the stomach, and for delicate, sickly children, emaciation, consumption and all impoverished conditions of the blood is unequalled by any other remedy. may

Kites at Murray's.

Base balls at Murray's.

THE TURKS REPULSED.

Athens, May 24.—The Greeks have regained Contra by a turning movement. The Turks have been repulsed at Ctitzovo. Many were killed. The Greek General Loris was mortally wounded. The Turkish and Greek comrades completed an engagement for an armistice to-day.

WOLFE NOT TO LEAD THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

[Lancaster Inquirer.]

Secretary Goodman, of the Prohibition county committee, who is James Black's right-hand man here, was up at Lewisburg this week and had a talk with Charles Wolfe, the Union county statesman, who is just now enjoying a little boom for the Prohibition Gubernatorial nomination. "Mr. Wolfe's position," Secretary Goodman tells me, "is this: Under no circumstances will he be our candidate for Governor. He wouldn't accept the nomination if tendered him. Nevertheless he is with us and would be willing to stand for Lieutenant Governor. The probable head of the ticket is Joshua Bailey, of Philadelphia."

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

May. 25.—Wheat 85 bid for May, 85½ for June.

Corn—45½ bid for May, 46½ for June, 45½ for, 45½ for July.

Oats—41½ bid for May, 39½ for June.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	16	Eggs	10
Ham	10	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	40
Lard	6		

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, Red	$ 88	Oats	$ 30
Wheat, White	83	Rye	56
Corn, shelled	37	Barley, No. 1	45

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

LATE NEWS.

Snow fell in some portions of the state on 25.

The strike in the Clearfield region has ended and miners go to work, at old wages, on Thursday, 27. Store orders are to be abolished and wages paid in cash every two weeks.

A BIG OIL WELL.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 23.—A Washington, Pa., special says: The Cameron oil well was drilled to-day and started off at the rate 165 barrels an hour. The flow increased during the afternoon to 193 barrels an hour, 5,000 barrels per day. This is one of the largest wells on record.

DYING AT THE AGE 102.

Boyertown, Pa., May 24.—Mrs. Catharine Gable, the oldest resident in this section of the state, is reported to be in a dying condition at her home, near this borough. She is in the 102d year of her age and was taken suddenly ill last Saturday. Her health had previously been remarkably good.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—One of the best 8-Horse Steam Thresher outfits in the county. Inquire of F. P. VONADA, Madisonburg, Pa. 23ap8t

——Whole pepper ground to order at Murray's drug store. tf

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——All the best cough drops in the market at Murray's drug store. tf

——Shoemakers—I can supply you with rubber cement for mending gum boots, etc.—J. D. Murray.

Calla Lily flour, full roller process, and guaranteed a superior article, for sale by And. Harter, Millheim. tf

SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST SECURED on first class Kansas farms and town property. Apply to LEWIS KURTZ, tf Newton, Kas

FOR SALE.—Pair of No. 1 Kentucky Mules, 4 and 5 years old; hight 61 in. and girth 74 in.; well broken to single lines. Driving horse taken as part pay. J. W. HARTER, Rebersburg, Pa.

ANNUAL MEETING OF POTTER DISTRICT SCHOOL BOARD.—The Directors of Potter School District will meet at Old Fort, Monday, June 7, at 8 o'clock a. m. to settle the Treasurer's account, and attend to such other business as may be presented. All persons having bills to present are requested to appear at an early hour. The Township Audit is hereby requested to meet at 1 o'clock p. m., to examine financial statement; also, Directors-elect to organize new board. J. L. NEFF, Prest.
W. A. KERR, Sec'y.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—We hereby give notice that the appeals for the several townships and boroughs for 1886, will be held at the following places to wit:

For the townships of Miles, Haines, Penn and Millheim borough, at Musser's hotel, in Millheim, Wednesday, June 16.

For Gregg and Potter townships and Centre Hall borough, at Meyer's hotel, in Centre Hall, Thursday, June 17.

For Ferguson, College and Harris townships, at Stewart's hotel, in Boalsburg, Friday, June 18.

For Spring and Walker townships, at Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, Monday, June 21.

For Philipsburg borough and Rush township, at the Potter House, in Philipsburg, Tuesday, June 22.

For Taylor, Worth, Huston and Halfmoon townships, at hotel at Port Matilda, Wednesday, June 23.

For Liberty, Curtin Marion and Howard twps., and Howard boro', at Howard hotel, in Howard borough, Thursday, June 24.

For Snow Shoe and Burnside townships, at the Mountain house, in Snow Shoe, Friday, June 25.

For Union and Boggs townships and Unionville and Milesburg boroughs, at the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, June 28.

For Benner and Patton townships, at Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, Tuesday, June 29.

For Bellefonte borough, in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, Wednesday, June 30.

The appeals to commence at 10 o'clock each day.

The Assessors are required to be present and have their assessments there.

JOHN WOLF,
A. J. GRIEST,
J. C. HENDERSON,
Commissioners.

Farmers of Centre county allow me to say to all who want to buy a self-binder, a front or rear cut mower, a self-rake, do not buy until you see the Johnston Binder, Mower and Self-Rake, which stand in the front rank wherever I have sold them. I can guarantee them to have more good points, quiet running, for lightness of draft, easier to handle all the leavers than any other binder sold in the county. I say buy a Johnson machine whichever one it may be and it will convince you that my statement above is not a false one. The Johnston machines recommend and talk for themselves once they get a trial in the field. Farmers wishing to see a Johnston Binder and latest improvements, can see one set up in my barn at Centre Hill, one at old Jacob Raup's, about two miles above State College; one in Brush Valley, one mile east of Rebersburg, at Austin Gramleys. Farmers, go and see the Johnston Binder before buying, and you will see one of the best constructed binders in the market. The knotter is one of the finest you have ever seen. It has but one steel spring and has a double disk and cord holder. The binder attachment can be folded up so a 5-foot binder can pass through a pair of bars 9 ft. 10 in. and 6-foot binder through a 10 ft. 10 in. bar. This is more convenient than to load a binder on a truck to get into your fields. Buy a Johnston binder or mower and you will find many more conveniences which I have said nothing about, but you will find it so once you will work with one.

I will here say I have contracted and handled the following farm implements: The Superior grain drill, which is one of the finest arranged drills in the market; has no gear wheels to change; drives from either wheel with a rachet like a reaper. I also sell one of the finest and easiest Hand-dump Rakes in market; try one and you will admit to this fact. I also sell the Bullard Hay Tedder, the only one built that has a fork outside of the wheels, so that the wheels do not run over the spread grass once it is tedded up. I also have the agency for the Empire Steam Engine and Thresher, which all farmers know is one of the best machines in the county. I also have the agency for the Hench Cultivators which need no recommendation. It is known as one of the best cultivators, with Corn Planter and Fertilizer attachments, in the county. I also have the agency for the Conkling Wagons, my territory including Harris, Potter, Gregg, Miles, Penn and Haines townships. The Conkling stands first in the rank of all wagons, as all farmers know who have used one of them.

I also sell E. Frank Coes and John Ralston Nickerbocker Phosphates. I can say that these goods are a first class article, and have given entire satisfaction to all my customers for the past four years. Farmers, I simply ask you to try one of these fertilizers and you will get the best results. I always make it my aim before contracting for any fertilizers or implements to get the very best in market. Farmers, buy the best in market and it will be the cheapest in the end.

I kindly ask a liberal patronage of any who need and will buy a first class implement or fertilizer.

F. M. BURKHOLDER,
Agent for above Implements and Fertilizers
21ap8t] Centre Hill, Pa.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Tuesday, June 8, 1886, at 12 o'clock M. Election for President and Directors same day and place.

JAMES A. M'CLURE,
t d Secretary.

A. G. NOLL,
BOOT and SHOE MAKER,
Church St., CENTRE HALL.

Boots and Shoes made to order and satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of repairs promptly attended to. Charges reasonable. Respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage, on any work belonging to his line. Shop will not be open Wednesdays and Thursdays. 7ap.y

BRING YOUR

PRODUCE— —PRODUCE
PRODUCE
PRODUCE— —PRODUCE

.....TO.....

A C MOYER & BRO'S
C MOYER & BRO'S

NEW STORE,

BELLEFONTE,
—Next Door to—
—POSTOFFICE,—
and get the

LOWEST PRICES, LOWEST PRICES
ON ALL KINDS OF

:-:GROCERIES:-:

WOOD— AND —WILLOW

WARE.

WE GUARANTEE OUR PRICES ON

TEAS, COFFES, SUGARS

TO BE LOWER AND BETTER
THAN ANY STORE IN CENTRE COUNTY

IN FINE GROCERIES WE
CANNOT BE EXCELLED.
☞ GIVE US A TRIAL
☞ AND BE CONVINCED.

☞ SOAPS ☜

.....OF ALL KINDS, AND LOW IN PRICE.....

WE SELL GOODS FOR PRODUCE THE SAME AS CASH.

12may3m

NEW OPENING G
THEO. DESCHNER
OF THE
—BELLEFONTE—
GUNWORKS
AND HEADQUARTERS FOR
Sporting Goods.

One door below LYON'S STORE,
Bellefonte, where you find everything in the line of

GUNS, —— PISTOLS

AMMUNITION,
FISHING LINES & RODS, HOOKS,
and all kinds of
FISHING TACKLE. CANES, FLAGS,
FIRE-WORKS, &c.

JUST OPENED. CALL AT
DESCHNER'S
FOR YOUR SPORTING GOODS.
5may3m

SHINGLES! SHINGLES
—AND—
FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The undersigned
has engaged in the manufacture of
—ALL—
——GRADES OF SHINGLES,——
at the mill at M'Cool's crossing,
near Spring Mills. Also has
opened a ware room at Spring
Mills for the sale of all kinds of
Farm Implements
and is agent for the WALTER A.
WOOD BINDER, and dealer in Binder Twine.
Bargains offered in Shingles and Implements. Call and see
WM. F. KRUMRINE.
28ap6m Spring Mills.